

WEATHER INDICATIONS.  
Warmer and cloudy tonight; rain and cooler Tuesday.

# THE NEWARK ADVOCATE.

READ THE "WANTS."  
It will pay you to read the want "ads," on Page 3 today.

VOLUME 54—NUMBER 3.

NEWARK OHIO, MONDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 9, 1905.

TEN CENTS A WEEK.

## SHOCKING

### Death of Capt. Carlos B. Allen at His Home on Sunday

### PRESSED TRIGGER WITH TOE

### RIFLE BULLET PENETRATED HIS HEART CAUSING DEATH

### Only Cause Assigned Is Despondency --The Widow and Little Child Aged Three Years Monday, Survive.

Captain Carlos B. Allen, aged 30 years, formerly inspector of rifle practice of the Fourth Regiment, O. N. G., shot himself through the body Sunday afternoon, about 2 o'clock, death being almost instantaneous.

The tragedy occurred at his home, 68 West Locust street, in the presence of Mrs. Allen and their three years old child.

Mr. Allen had accepted a position with the American Hide and Leather Company of Cincinnati, as traveling purchasing agent, and expected to assume his duties this week. For many years he was connected with the firm of C. M. Root & Co., and had a wide acquaintance who were shocked beyond measure when the news of the young man's tragic death became known.

The only cause assigned for the suicide if such it was, is despondency and ill health. He had been dependent on several occasions to threaten to take his life, but his friends did not take the matter seriously, and his family now believe that the shot that ended his career was fired accidentally.

At any rate, Captain Allen went into an upstairs bedroom, where his wife and child were lying asleep on a bed. He removed one shoe, taking an army musket of 44 calibre, sat on the edge of the bed and pulled the trigger with his toe.

The bullet entered near the heart and came out near the left shoulder, imbedding itself in the ceiling.

The body was removed to Bower & Criss Bros' undertaking rooms where it was prepared for burial.

He leaves a wife and one child, three years old today.

Captain Allen has for many years been connected with the Ohio National Guard, and was First Lieutenant in Company G, during the Spanish-American war, later being appointed Inspector of Rifle Practice with the rank of Captain.

Near the close of his service in the Spanish war, Captain Allen contracted typhoid fever, and for several weeks lay at the point of death, since which time his health had been greatly impaired, and he was a constant sufferer from asthma, the result of that illness.

There were many wild rumors current on the streets Sunday afternoon and evening regarding the shooting. Mrs. Allen is convinced that her husband's death was caused accidentally. He was a military man, having served in four organizations. He had a passion for firearms and in familiarity with them may have become careless. He would frequently handle rifles and in a playful manner remark that he would shoot himself.

Captain Allen was also in the habit of removing his left shoe on account of a sore foot, so that this fact is merely incidental to his death.

The domestic relations of the deceased were most felicitous. His wife was Miss Virginia Dickinson, daughter of the late C. B. Dickinson, and not a shadow crossed their home life.

Coroner C. F. Legge will hold an inquest and will probably render a verdict of accidental death.

Captain Allen carried an accident insurance for \$1000, and his friends are loath to believe that he deliberately took his own life.

Dr. Clark B. Hatch was at his home on North Fifth street, just around the corner from the Allen residence, when the shooting occurred. He heard the report of the rifle and heard Mrs. Allen scream. Dr. Hatch was in the Allen home a moment later, arriving just as Mr. Allen breathed his last.

## WITTE'S TWO RIVALS

St. Petersburg, Oct. 9.—Two rivals to Count Witte, the peace envoy, are today announced as candidates for the presidency of the new cabinet. The claimants are M. Muraviev, former minister of justice, originally appointed plenipotentiary to the Portland conference but later was succeeded by Witte and Count Ignatieff, former minister of the interior.

## INDEPENDENT 'PHONE COMBINE

### WILL ENABLE PEOPLE TO TALK FROM NEW YORK TO KANSAS CITY.

### Independents Propose to Install a Plant of 225,000 Telephones in New York City.

Rochester, N. Y., Oct. 9.—Announcement is made that the United States Independent Telephone company completed its permanent organization at a meeting held in this city. Thomas W. Finucane, the new president of the company, says the company authorized its collateral trust mortgage of \$25,000,000, and the underlying securities will comprise a control of the Stromberg-Carlson Telephone Manufacturing company, which manufactures 1,000 telephones a day, and the New York Independent company, which owns a franchise similar, it is said, in scope and character, to those of the Bell Telephone company. The independent telephone lines represented directly or indirectly by or through one or another of the directors of the company comprise systems which extend substantially from Kansas City, Mo., to New York. It is proposed to install a plant with an initial capacity of 225,000 telephones and an ultimate capacity of 750,000 telephones for New York city and the tributary districts which environ it.

## RUSSIAN LOAN

Berlin, Oct. 9.—The German banks announce that Russia requires a new loan of \$900,000,000. About \$400,000,000 will be taken in Germany.

## MINING TOWN BURNS

Barboursville, W. Va., Oct. 9.—The mining town of Big Creek on the Cuyah Valley railroad, was leveled by a disastrous fire this morning. Two hundred homes, stores and a hotel were destroyed. Two-thirds of the loss will fall on the Stone Branch Coal company.

## LAWSON WANTS A RESTITUTION

### ASKS STATE GOVERNORS TO GO AFTER BIG INSURANCE COMPANIES.

### Sends Message to Governor Folke—Wants Campaign Money Returned to Policy Holders.

Chicago, Oct. 9.—A dispatch from Jefferson City, Mo., says: "Gov. Folke has received a telegram from Thomas Lawson asking him to accept a place with other governors on a protective committee for the policy holders to demand restitution of the Mutual-New York Life and the Equitable companies and to punish guilty officials."

Mr. Lawson's telegram follows: "Will you, with other governors and strongest representative men of the country, serve on a Policy-holders' Protective Committee of Equitable, New York Life and Mutual companies? Committee unfettered except it is to take possession of New York and Mutual and select directors and controllers who shall be pledged to obtain full restitution and full punishment of wrong-doers, also obtain restitution and punishment of Equitable wrong-doers. No expense to committee nor need committee travel. Committee to represent no faction and obligated to no one except policy-holders. It has been decided you should represent your section in this sacred duty. Kindly wire answer at my expense. This is vital. You will not be bound until other members' names submitted to you."

At Boston Mr. Lawson declined to discuss the proposition. He said that the telegram outlined the plan sufficiently for present purposes. He also declined to make known the names of the persons to whom the telegram had been directed, although he said that many governors as well as leading citizens were among those addressed. It was his purpose, he said, as soon as possible to announce the names of those who had accepted the invitation to act upon the protective committee. As soon as the personnel of the committee was decided he said, organization would be effected and a definite plan of action adopted.

Jefferson City, Mo., Oct. 9.—State Superintendent of Insurance W. D. Vandiver has sent a communication to John A. McCall, of the New York Life Insurance company, demanding that the \$148,702 campaign fund contribution be replaced in the treasury of the company under penalty of a revocation of business in Missouri for failure to comply with the demand.

## MYSTERY

### Surrounding the Murder At Middleton is Not Yet Solved

### CLEWS THAT LEAD NOWHERE

### MRS. INGERICK MAY RECOVER AND DISCLOSE THE FACTS

### All Suspects are Released by the New York Police After a Rigorous Examination.

Middletown, N. Y., Oct. 9.—The triple murder mystery of the Olney farm near this city today assumed complications since the discharge from custody of Alanson Graham, the old farmer, arrested Sunday as knowing something about the case.

Just before his release Daniel Davis known as "Big Dan" and his wife, who live near the Olney home, were brought to police headquarters and detained as witnesses.

The Davises appear nervous. The officials intimate that there will be an important development before night, resulting in the arrest of one or more persons. Mrs. Ingerick is showing signs of improvement and has spoken a few words. Physicians believe she has a chance for life and that she may tell her story any moment. Assistant Attorney Rogers and the coroner's clerk, are constantly at her bedside. Mrs. Ingerick's husband, Martin, is spending much of his time in police headquarters, anxiously awaiting some news of the assailant of his wife, from whom he has been separated more than three years. Ingerick is in bad health, and has been absolved from all suspicion.

A posse of officers and detectives left early this morning in haste, going toward the Olney farm. A number of detectives are engaged on the case and it is hoped that with the aid of three bloodhounds which have been secured a trace of the murderer will soon be obtained.

Middletown, N. Y., Oct. 9.—All attempts of police officials to clear up the mystery of the murder of Willis and Fred Olney and little Alice Ingerick at the Olney farm, near here, and the murderous assault on Mrs. Ingerick Friday night, have been fruitless. It is believed some clew to the murder was found when Alanson Graham, an old man living near the Olney place, was arrested on information furnished by Mrs. Ingerick. After being closely examined Graham conclusively proved his innocence and was discharged from custody.

Mrs. Ingerick, who was found fearfully injured and unconscious in the Olney barn, recovered consciousness sufficiently to understand questions addressed to her by District Attorney Rogers. She was hardly able to speak, but replied to inquiries by nodding and shaking her head. Precisely what information was elicited from her was not made public, but immediately after the examination officials hastened to Graham's house and arrested him. Later, when a thorough search was made of the place, detectives found blood spots on the floor and a pair of overalls spotted with blood in the kitchen. Graham took his arrest coolly and declined to make a statement.

Mrs. Ingerick was formerly employed as a housekeeper by Graham, and left there about two months ago to go to the Olney brothers'. Graham is said to have been jealous of Mrs. Ingerick and made several visits to the Olney place within the past two weeks, apparently for the purpose of persuading the woman to return to him.

Additional information tending to connect Graham with the crime was given to the district attorney by Lulu Ingerick, 12-year-old sister of the murdered girl, and who was the first to discover the tragedy. Lulu said Graham frequently threatened to strike her mother when she was employed by him. She also described him as a man of violent and cruel disposition, and told how he killed several cats by driving chisels through their bodies and cutting off their heads. He appeared, she said, to have a particular dislike of her little sister, the murdered girl.

Mrs. Ingerick's condition is showing improvement, and strong hopes of her recovery are entertained.

Mrs. Ingerick's husband, Martin, from whom she was separated several years ago, was cleared from all suspicion of connection with the crime when he came in from his home in Wurtsboro and reported to the authorities. He returned home with Daniel Davis and wife, who live near New Vernon, were taken to police headquarters and closely interrogated. Later it was announced that there was no evidence that would justify holding them, and they were discharged.

## CHARGES FILED AGAINST LEACH

### CUSTOMS OFFICER AT CLEVELAND SEVERELY ARRAIGNED BY CAPT. BENHAM.

### Pernicious Political Activity, Neglect and Mistreatment of Employees Alleged by Benham.

Cleveland, O., Oct. 9.—Written charges against Charles F. Leach, collector of customs, were filed with the secretary of the treasury at Washington by Captain C. E. Benham, a former deputy collector of customs under Leach, whom Leach discharged 18 months ago. The charges are brought at this time because of the recent discharge of Captain George A. McKay, an employee in the collector's office and a friend of Captain Benham.

Among the charges made by Captain Benham are the following: Pernicious political activity in using government offices for the transaction of political instead of government business; neglecting to attend to calls of business men because of being engaged with political workers; using his position to assist himself to become a political leader; forcing the removal or resignation of several competent employees, and similar minor specifications.

Among the other charges against Leach are that he used his influence to reduce the pay of the marine clerk, George McKay, from \$1,500 to \$1,200 per annum, "McKay being one of the best informed and most competent men on the force; conduct unbecoming a government official; shameful treatment of several government officers; insisting upon and clearing fish tugs for foreign ports, knowing that they were not going to foreign ports for which they cleared; accepting import manifest with master's oath, said import manifest showing that the fish entered were imported from the port to which said fish tug cleared, when in fact said fish tug had not been to a foreign port and in many cases not out of the district, in each case the master being required to commit perjury; selling blanks not authorized; receiving for blanks more than the collector is authorized to collect for report and clearance blanks."

In a letter accompanying the charges Captain Benham says that he was urged by many of the best citizens of Cleveland time and again to file charges against Leach.

## AGAINST ALDERMAN

### Daniel Donnelly, Member of Boston Council and ex-Member of Legislature Arrested.

Boston, Oct. 9.—Daniel J. Donnelly, member of the Boston city council and formerly a member of the legislature, was arrested on a charge of manslaughter. It is alleged that Patrick J. Grinley, a laborer, met his death as the result of an encounter with Donnelly. The councilman was released on \$2,000 bonds. Donnelly denies that he assaulted the man in any way. He is a candidate for alderman at the December elections and is prominent locally in Democratic politics.

## HUGHES DECLINES THE NOMINATION

New York, Oct. 9.—Charles Hughes, legislative insurance inquisitor, nominated by the Republicans for Mayor of New York, declined the nomination today.

## MARTIAL LAW DECLARED.

London, Oct. 9.—A dispatch from St. Petersburg, announces that martial law has been declared at Moscow on account of disturbances between the strikers and troops.

## FORCES GATHER

### St. Louis Court Denies Injunction Sought By Ramsey Against Gogole and Others.

St. Louis, Oct. 9.—The county court today denied the injunction sought by Ramsey against George Gogole and others to prevent voting of the Wabash stock held by the Missouri Pacific and Iron Mountain roads at the annual election.

Toledo, O., Oct. 9.—The forces are gathering for the Wabash battle tomorrow. Joseph Ramsey, Jr., arrived today. George J. Gould is expected this afternoon. Ramsey said he would not move for a postponement of the meeting.

Fred Bremer, in a restaurant at St. Joseph, Mo., shot and seriously wounded Mrs. Violet Longdale, a Kentucky woman, who refused to marry him, then shot herself.

National Cash Register company of Dayton, O., notified its 2,000 employees that it would recognize the "open shop."

## LAWSON AFTER INSURANCE OFFICIALS.



Thos. W. Lawson, the Boston broker and author of "Frenzied Finance," has telegraphed governors of states to become members of a committee to demand restitution of money alleged to have been wrongfully used by the life insurance officials. Mr. Lawson is entitled to more credit than any other man for the astounding disclosures that have been and are still being made in high finance. When Lawson's remarkable series of articles first appeared in Everybody's Magazine many read them with interest, smiled and discounted the statements. So extraordinary were the charges of corruption in high places that comparatively few believed the statements. Developments thus far have proved the truth of Mr. Lawson's assertions, and the real status in the big life insurance companies has been shown to be even worse than the Boston broker pictured it. No matter what Mr. Lawson's motive in attacking the "System," he has told the truth and the people are beginning to realize it.

## LIGHT ON INSURANCE SCANDALS

### Investigating Committee Meets Again Tuesday and It is Probable Senator Depew and "Judge" Hamilton Will Be Important Witnesses—President McCurdy May also Testify This Week.

New York, Oct. 9.—New lights and shades will be thrown on the insurance scandals this week, by the legislative insurance investigating committee which meets again tomorrow.

Senator C. M. Depew and "Judge" Andrew Hamilton are wanted by the committee. It is probable they will appear on the witness stand before the week is over. Hamilton is due to arrive from Europe this week. He will be met by several process servers.

Hamilton will be asked to account for the \$500,000 which he received for the New York Life. President McCurdy said the company never asked any accounting from Hamilton, who attended to legislative matters for the company.

Depew will be quizzed about his \$20,000 a year "retainer" from the Equitable which he received nearly a score of years. Depew was also in some of the syndicate operations in which the Equitable furnished the money and got a minor division of the profits.

President McCurdy of the Mutual Life, may be called by the committee to tell many things, especially about his \$100,000 salary.

Jacob Schiff may be recalled to throw further light on the big bond and stock deals handled by the Equitable.

James Hazen Ewitt, former vice president of the Equitable will appear before the committee when wanted, it is now said. Samuel Untermyer, counsel for Mr. Hyde, said his client had no intention of avoiding the insurance investigators.

## RANGERS CAPTURED MONK GIBSON IN TEXAS EARLY MONDAY MORNING

Houston, Texas, Oct. 9.—Early this morning the rangers captured Monk Gibson, for whom 1,000 citizens have been searching ten days in Jackson county and have him in jail. Two companies of militia are guarding the negro. The excitement is great and there may be a clash between the citizens and troops. Gibson murdered Mrs. Condit and four children near Edna.

## PLOT TO ASSASSINATE KING CHARLES

Berlin, Oct. 9.—Advises that have been received state a conspiracy has been discovered to assassinate King Charles of Roumania, who belongs to a branch of the Hohenzollern family and members of the immediate family.

## FAMINE AFFECTS 18,000,000 PEOPLE

London, Oct. 9.—The organizations of the Evening Standard at the outbreak of a famine is prevalent in a district of a population of 18,000,000 people in the next year.

## QUARREL

### In Death Chamber Leads to Murder at Hastings Nebraska

### THREE SHOT, TWO WILL DIE

### CHILDREN FOUGHT OVER THE DEAD BODY OF THEIR MOTHER

### Family Watching Undertaker Prepare Corpse for Burial When Son Forced His Way Into Room.

Hastings, Neb., Oct. 9.—Over the dead body of his mother John Budenek shot his sister, his brother and his brother-in-law. Miss Frances Budenek was shot in the right hand; Jacob Budenek, 52, shot above the right eye; Peter Smeal shot through the left leg, through the abdomen, in the left thigh and through the left shoulder. The latter two are in a dying condition. The shooting occurred in a death chamber at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Smeal, where Mrs. M. Budenek died, and was the culmination of a family quarrel that existed for years.

Because of the family trouble John was not permitted to see his mother during her illness. When he heard of her death he determined to view the remains at any cost. He secured entrance into the Smeal home through the kitchen. Making his way to the death chamber he entered and found the entire family surrounding the corpse, watching the undertaker prepare the remains.

Advancing to the corpse John placed his hands on the lifeless body and said, "This is my mother." His sister Frances said something to him in Polish, whereupon he struck her. Then he drew a revolver and shot at his sister over the dead body of his mother. Before he could be prevented he shot his sister, his brother and his brother-in-law. He was finally overpowered and taken to jail.

## NECESSITY

### For Maintaining a Franco-Russian Alliance is Vigorously Urged by the Paris Temps.

Paris, Oct. 9.—The necessity for maintaining a Franco-Russian alliance is vigorously urged in the course of a leading article in the semi-official Temps, which points out that the public opinion of both countries is unanimously in favor of the alliance. The article adds that the accords with Italy and Great Britain served to allay annoying misunderstandings, that both were the natural outcome of events, and that France ought categorically to refuse to renounce them. The Temps, however, does not favor an Anglo-French alliance, which would be useful to Great Britain but compromising to France, and would probably create trouble in Europe.

## PAID IN ADVANCE

### Realizing That She Was About to Die, Miss Thompson Arranged for Her Own Funeral.

Vincennes, Ind., Oct. 9.—Realizing that she was about to die, Miss Laura J. Thompson, a woman of moderate circumstances, sent for an undertaker and a minister and arranged for her funeral. She wrote out a check for \$135, of which \$10 was to go to the minister. A few hours later the woman died, not, however, until after she had notified the undertaker to have the check cashed, as her brother-in-law, Robert I. Kingsbury, would attempt to prevent her having so expensive a burial. The undertaker followed instructions and had no sooner cashed the check than Kingsbury arrived at his establishment and demanded all the money with the exception of \$40. The offer was refused and Miss Thompson will see a \$135 funeral.

## PEACE OF WORLD

London, Oct. 9.—Diplomatic inquiries are being made to ascertain to what extent it will be possible to arrange an entente between Great Britain and Russia on the subject of the middle east. It is believed that Lord Lansdowne, first secretary, is feeling his way toward another international agreement which will be a diplomatic triumph and a further guarantee of peace of the world.



# Raffles, The Amateur Cracksman

By E. W. HORNING

## THE IDES OF MARCH

No. 1 of the Series

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It was about half past 12 when I returned to the Albany as a last desperate resort. The scene of my disaster was much as I had left it. The bacarat counters still strewn the table, with the empty glasses and the loaded ash trays. A window had been opened to let the smoke out and was letting in the fog instead. Raffles himself had merely discarded his dining jacket for one of his innumerable blazers, yet he arched his eyebrows as though I had dragged him from his bed.

"Forgotten something?" said he when he saw me on his mat.

"No," said I, pushing past him without ceremony. And I led the way into his room with an impudence amazing to myself.

"Not come back for your revenge, have you? Because I'm afraid I can't give it you single handed. I was sorry myself that the others—"

We were face to face by his fireside, and I cut him short.

"Raffles," said I, "you may well be surprised at my coming back in this way and at this hour. I hardly know you. I was never in your rooms before tonight. But I fagged for you at school, and you said you remembered me. Of course that's no excuse. But will you listen to me for two minutes?"

In my emotion I had at first to struggle for every word, but his face reassured me as I went on, and I was not mistaken in its expression.

"Certainly, my dear man," said he; "as many minutes as you like. Have a Sullivan and sit down." And he handed me his silver cigarette case.

"No," said I, finding a full voice as I shook my head; "no, I won't smoke, and I won't sit down, thank you. Nor will you ask me to do either when you've heard what I have to say."

"Really?" said he, lighting his own cigarette with one clear blue eye upon me. "How do you know?"

"Because you'll probably show me the door," I cried bitterly, "and you'll be justified in doing it! But it's no use beating about the bush. You know I dropped over £200 just now?"

He nodded.

"I hadn't the money in my pocket."

"I remember."

"But I had my check book, and I wrote each of you a check at that desk."

"Well?"

"Not one of them was worth the paper it was written on, Raffles. I am overdrawn already at my bank."

"Surely only for the moment?"

"No. I have spent everything."

"But somebody told me you were so well off. I heard you had come in for money."

"So I did—three years ago. It has been my curse. Now it's all gone—every penny. Yes, I've been a fool. There never was nor will be such a fool as I've been. Isn't this enough for you? Why don't you turn me out?"

He was walking up and down with a very long face instead.

"Couldn't your people do anything?" he asked at length.

"Thank God," I cried, "I have no people! I was an only child. I came in for everything there was. My one comfort is that they're gone and will never know."

I cast myself into a chair and hid my face. Raffles continued to pace the rich carpet that was of a piece with everything else in his rooms. There was no variation in his soft and even footfalls.

"You used to be a literary little cuss," he said at length. "Didn't you edit the mag before you left? Anyway I recollect fagging you to do my verses, and literature of all sorts is the very thing nowadays. Any fool can make a living at it."

I shook my head. "Any fool couldn't write off my debts," said I.

"Then you have a flat somewhere?" he went on.

"Yes, in Mount Street."

"Well, what about the furniture?"

I laughed aloud in my misery.

"There's been a bill of sale on every stick for months."

And at that Raffles stood still, with raised eyebrows and stern eyes that I could meet the better now that he knew the worst. Then, with a shrug, he resumed his walk, and for some minutes neither of us spoke. But in his handsome, unmoved face I read my fate and death warrant, and with every breath I cursed my folly and my cowardice in coming to him at all. Because he had been kind to me at school when he was captain of the eleven and I was a ragged boy, because I had dared to look for kindness from him now. Because I had foolishly counted on his mercy, his sympathy,

thy, his help. Yes, I had relied on him in my heart, for all my outward diffidence and humility, and I was rightly served. There was as little of mercy as of sympathy in that curling nostril, that rigid jaw, that cold blue eye which never glanced my way. I caught up my hat. I blundered to my feet. I would have gone without a word, but Raffles stood between me and the door.

"Where are you going?" said he.

"That's my business," I replied. "I won't trouble you any more."

"Then how am I to help you?"

"I didn't ask your help."

"Then why come to me?"

"Why, indeed?" I echoed. "Will you let me pass?"

"Not until you tell me where you are going and what you mean to do."

"Can't you guess?" I cried. And for many seconds we stood staring at each other's eyes.

"Have you got the pluck?" said he, breaking the spell in a tone so cynical that it brought my last drop of blood to the boil.

"You shall see," said I, as I stepped back and whipped the pistol from my overcoat pocket. "Now, will you let me pass or shall I do it here?"

The barrel touched my temple and my thumb the trigger. Mad with excitement as I was, ruined, dishonored and now finally determined to make an end of my mispent life, my only surprise to this day is that I did not do so then and there. The despicable satisfaction of involving another in one's destruction added its miserable appeal to my baser egoism, and had fear or horror shown to my companion's face I shudder to think I might have died diabolically happy with that look for my last inhuman consolation. It was the look that came instead which held my hand. Neither fear nor horror was in it, only wonder, admiration and such a measure of pleased expectancy as caused me after all to pocket my revolver with an oath.

"You devil," I said, "I believe you wanted me to do it!"

"Not quite," was the reply, made with a little start and a change of color that came too late. "To tell you the truth, though, I half thought you meant it, and I was never more fascinated in my life. I never dreamed you had such stuff in you, Bunny. No, I'm hanged if I let you go now. And you'd better not try that game again, for you won't catch me stand and look on a second time. We must think of some way out of the mess. I had no idea you were a chap of that sort. There, let me have the gun."

One of his hands fell kindly on my shoulder, while the other slipped into my overcoat pocket, and I suffered him to deprive me of my weapon without a murmur. Nor was this simply because Raffles had the subtle power of making himself irresistible at will. He was beyond comparison the most masterful man whom I have ever known, yet my acquiescence was due to more than the mere subjection of the weaker nature to the stronger. The forlorn hope which had brought me to the Albany was turned as by magic into an almost staggering sense of safety. Raffles would help me after all. A. J. Raffles would be my friend. It was as though all the world had come round suddenly to my side. So far, therefore, from resisting his action, I caught and clasped his hand with a fervor as uncontrollable as the frenzy which had preceded it.

"God bless you!" I cried. "Forgive me for everything. I will tell you the truth. I did think you might help me in my extremity, though I well knew that I had no claim upon you. Still, for the old school's sake—the sake of old times—I thought you might give me another chance. If you wouldn't I meant to blow out my brains, and will still if you change your mind."

In truth I feared that it was changing, with his expression, even as I spoke, and in spite of his kindly tone and kinder use of my old school nickname. His next words showed me my mistake.

"What a boy it is for jumping to conclusions! I have my views, Bunny, but backing and filling is not one of them. Sit down, my good fellow, and have a cigarette to soothe your nerves. I insist. Whisky? The worst thing for you. Here's some coffee that I was brewing when you came in. Now listen to me. You speak of 'another chance.' What do you mean? Another chance at bacarat? Not if I know it. You think the luck must turn. Suppose it didn't. We should only have made bad worse. No, my dear chap, you've plumbed enough. Do you put yourself in my hands or do you not? Very well, then you plunge no more, and I undertake not to present any check. Unfortunately there are the other men, and still more unfortunately, Bunny, I'm as hard up at this moment as you are yourself."

It was my turn to stare at Raffles.

"You?" I vociferated. "You hard up? How am I to sit here and believe that?"

"And I refuse to believe it of you!" he returned, smiling. "And with your own experience do you think that because a fellow has rooms in this place and belongs to a club or two and plays a little cricket he must necessarily

have a balance at the bank? I tell you, my dear man, that at this moment I'm as hard up as you ever were. I have nothing but my wits to live on, absolutely nothing else. It was necessary for me to win some money this evening as it was for you. We're in the same boat, Bunny. We'd better pull together."

"Together?" I jumped at it. "I'll do anything in this world for you, Raffles," I said, "if you really mean that you won't give me away. Think of anything you like, and I'll do it! I was a desperate man when I came here, and I'm just as desperate now. I don't mind what I do if only I can get out of this without a scandal."

Again I see him leaning back in one of the luxurious chairs with which his room was furnished. I see his indolent, athletic figure; his pale, sharp, clean shaven features; his curly black hair; his strong, unscrupulous mouth. And again I feel the clear beam of his wonderful eye, cold and luminous as a star, shining into my brain, sifting the very secrets of my heart.

"I wonder if you mean all that," he said at length. "You do in your present mood, but who can back his mood to last? Still, there's hope when a chap takes that tone. Now I think of it, too, you were a plucky little devil at school. You once did me rather a good turn, I recollect. Remember it, Bunny? Well, wait a bit, and perhaps I'll be able to do you a better one. Give me time to think."

He got up, lit a fresh cigarette and fell to pacing the room once more, but with a slower and more thoughtful step and for a much longer period than before. Twice he stopped at my chair as though on the point of speaking, but each time he checked himself and resumed his stride in silence. Once he drew up the window, which he had shut some time since, and stood for some moments leaning out into the fog which filled the Albany courtyard. Meanwhile a clock on the chimney-piece struck 1, and one again for the half hour, without a word between us.

Yet I not only kept my chair with patience, but I acquired an incongruous equanimity in that half hour. Insensibly I had shifted my burden to the broad shoulders of this splendid friend, and my thoughts wandered

with my eyes as the minutes passed. The room was the good sized, square one, with the folding doors, the marble mantelpiece and the gloomy, old-fashioned distinction peculiar to the Albany. It was charmingly furnished and arranged, with the right amount of taste. What struck me most, however, was the absence of the usual insignia of a cricketer's den. Instead of the conventional rack of war wrens bats a carved bookcase, with every shelf in a litter, filled the better part of one wall, and where I looked for cricketering groups I found reproductions of such works as "Love and Death" and "The Blessed Damozel" in dusty frames and different parallels. The man might have been a minor poet instead of an athlete of the first water. But there had always been a fine streak of aestheticism in his complex composition. Some of these very pictures I had myself dusted in his study at school, and they set me thinking of yet another of his many sides and of the little incident to which he had just referred.

Everybody knows how largely the tone of a public school depends on that of the eleven and on the character of the captain of cricket in particular, and I have never heard it denied that in A. J. Raffles' time our tone was good and that such influence as he brought to bear was on the side of the angels. Yet it was whispered in the school that he was in the habit of parading the town at night in loud checks and a false beard. It was whispered and disbelieved. I alone knew it for a fact, for night after night had I peered the rope up after him when the rest of the dormitory were asleep and kept awake by the hour to let it down again on a given signal. Well, one night he was overhauled and within an hour of ignominious expulsion in the body of his future, consummate during and extraordinary career on his part, added doubtless by some little presence of mind on mine, averted that outward result, and no more need be said of a discreditable incident. But I cannot pretend to have forgotten it in throwing myself on this man's mercy in my desperation. And I was wondering how much of his leniency was owing to the fact that Raffles had not forgotten it either when he stopped and stood over my chair once more.

"I've been thinking of that night we had the narrow squeak," he began. "Why do you start?"

"I was thinking of it too."

He smiled as though he had read my thoughts.

"Well, you were the right sort of little beggar then, Bunny. You didn't talk, and you didn't flinch. You asked no questions, and you told no tales. I wonder if you're like that now."

"I don't know," said I, slightly puzzled by his tone. "I've made such a mess of my own affairs that I trust myself about as little as I'm likely to be trusted by anybody else, yet I never in my life went back on a friend. I will say that; otherwise perhaps I mightn't be in such a hole tonight."

"Exactly," said Raffles, nodding to himself as though in assent to some hidden train of thought—"exactly what I remember of you, and I'll bet it's as true now as it was ten years ago. We don't alter, Bunny; we only develop. I suppose neither of us is really altered since you used to let down that rope and I used to come up it hand over hand. You would stick at nothing for a pal—what?"

"At nothing in this world," I was pleased to cry.

"Not even at a crime?" said Raffles, smiling.

I stopped to think, for his tone had changed, and I felt sure he was chaffing me, yet his eye seemed as much in earnest as ever, and for my part I was in no mood for reservations.

"No, not even at that," I declared. "Name your crime, and I'm your man."

He looked at me one moment in wonder and another moment in doubt, then turned the matter off with a shake of his head and the little cynical laugh that was all his own.

"You're a nice chap, Bunny! A real desperate character—what? Suicide one moment and any crime I like the next. What you want is a drag, my boy, and you did well to come to a decent, law-abiding citizen with a reputation to lose. None the less, we must have that money tonight by hook or crook."

"Tonight, Raffles?"

"The sooner the better. Every hour after 10 o'clock tomorrow morning is an hour of risk. Let one of those checks get round to your own bank,

and you and it are dishonored together. No, we must raise the wind tonight and reopen your account first thing tomorrow. And I rather think I know where the wind can be raised."

"At 2 o'clock in the morning?"

"Yes."

"But how—but where—at such an hour?"

"From a friend of mine here in Bond Street."

"He must be a very intimate friend."

"Intimate's not the word. I have the run of his place and a latchkey all to myself."

"You would knock him up at this hour of the night?"

"If he's in bed."

"And it's essential that I should go in with you?"

"Absolutely."

"Then I must, but I'm bound to say I don't like the idea, Raffles."

"Do you prefer the alternative?" asked my companion, with a sneer. "No, hang it, that's unfair!" he cried apologetically in the same breath. "I quite understand. It's a beastly ordeal. But it would never do for you to stay out-side. I tell you what, you shall have a peg before we start—just one. There's the whisky, here's a siphon, and I'll be putting on an overcoat while you help yourself."

Well, I dare say I did so with some freedom, for this plan of his was not the less distasteful to me from its apparent inevitability. I must own, however, that it possessed fewer terrors before my glass was empty. Near while Raffles rejoined me, with a short coat over his blazer and a scarf, but set carelessly on the cuffs, and I shook with a smile as I passed him the decanter.

"When we came back," said he, "work first, play afterward. Do you see what day it is?" he added, to me a keener from a Shakespearean orator, as I drained my glass. "March 15. 'The Ides of March,' the Ides of March, remember. Eh, Bunny, my boy? You won't forget them, will you?"

And, with a laugh, he threw some coals on the fire before turning down the gas like a careful householder. So we went out together as the clock on the chimney piece was striking 2.

Precisely was a trench of raw white fog, rimmed with blurred street lamps

and mica with a thin coating of adhesive mud. We met no other wayfarers on the deserted flagstones and were ourselves favored with a very hard stare from the constable of the beat, who, however, touched his helmet on recognizing my companion.

"You see, I'm known to the police," laughed Raffles as we passed on. "Poor devils! They've got to keep their weather eye open on a night like this. A fog may be a bore to you and me, Bunny, but it's a perfect godsend to the criminal classes, especially so late in their season. Here we are, though, and I'm hanged if the beggar isn't in bed and asleep after all!"

We had turned into Bond Street and had halted on the curb a few yards down on the right. Raffles was gazing up at some windows across the road, windows barely discernible through the mist and without the glimmer of a light to throw them out. They were over a jeweler's shop, as I could see by the peephole in the shop door and the bright light burning within. But the entire "upper part" with the private street door next the shop, was black and blank as the sky itself.

"Better give it up for tonight," I urged. "Surely the morning will be time enough."

"Not a bit of it," said Raffles. "I have his key. We'll surprise him. Come along."

And, seizing my right arm, he hurried me across the road, opened the door with his latchkey and in another moment had shut it swiftly and softly behind us. We stood together in the dark. Outside, a measured step was approaching. We had heard it through the fog as we crossed the street. Now, as it drew nearer, my companion's fingers tightened on my arm.

"It may be the chap himself," he whispered. "He's the devil of a night bird. Not a sound, Bunny! We'll startle the life out of him. Ah!"

The measured step had passed without a pause. Raffles drew a deep breath, and his singular grip of me slowly relaxed.

"Be still; not a sound," he continued in the same whisper. "We'll take a rise out of him wherever he is. Slip off your shoes and follow me."

Well, you may wonder at my doing so, but you can never have met A. J. Raffles. Half his power lay in a calculating trick of sinking the commander in the leader. And it was impossible not to follow one who led with such a zest. You might question, but you followed first. So now, when I heard him kick off his own shoes, I did the same and was on the stairs at his heels before I realized what an extraordinary way this was of approaching a stranger for money in the dead of night. But obviously Raffles and he were on exceptional terms of intimacy, and I could not but infer that they were in the habit of playing practical jokes upon each other.

We groped our way so slowly upstairs that I had time to make more than one note before we reached the top. The stair was uncarpeted. The spread fingers of my right hand encountered nothing on the damp wall. Those of my left trailed through a dust that could be felt on the banisters. An eerie sensation had been upon me since we entered the house. It increased with every step we climbed. What hermit were we going to startle in his cell?

We came to a landing. The banisters led us to the left and to the left again. Four steps more and we were on another and a longer landing, and suddenly a match blazed from the black. I never heard it struck. Its flash was blinding. When my eyes became accustomed to the light there was Raffles holding up the match with one hand and shading it with the other between bare boards, stripped walls and the open doors of empty rooms.

"Where have you brought me?" I cried. "The house is unoccupied!"

"Hush! Wait!" he whispered, and he led the way into one of the empty rooms. His match went out as we crossed the threshold, and he struck another without the slightest noise. Then he stood with his back to me, fumbling with something that I could not see. But when he threw the second match away there was some other light in its stead and a slight smell of oil. I stepped forward to look over his shoulder, but before I could do so he had turned and flashed a tiny lantern in my face.

"What's this?" I gasped. "What rotten trick are you going to play?"

"It's played," he answered, with his quiet laugh.

"On me?"

"I'm afraid so, Bunny."

"Is there no one in the house, then?"

"No one but ourselves."

"So it was mere chaff about your friend in Bond Street who could let us have that money?"

"Not altogether. It's quite true that Danby is a friend of mine."

"Danby?"

"The jeweler underneath."

"What do you mean?" I whispered, trembling like a leaf as his meaning dawned upon me. "Are we to get the money from the jeweler?"

"Well, not exactly."

"What, then?"

"The equivalent—from his shop."

There was no need for another question. I understood everything but my own density. He had given me a dozen hints, and I had taken none. And there I stood staring at him in that empty room, and there he stood, with his dark lantern, laughing at me.

"A burglar!" I gasped. "You—you?"

"I told you I lived by my wits."

"Why couldn't you tell me what you were going to do? Why couldn't you trust me? Why must you lie?" I demanded, piqued to the quick for all my horror.

"I wanted to tell you," said he. "I was on the point of telling you more than once. You may remember how I sounded you about crime, though

you have probably forgotten what you said yourself. I didn't think you meant it at the time, but I thought I'd put you to the test. Now I see you didn't, and I don't blame you. I only am to blame. Get out of it, my dear boy, as quick as you can. Leave it to me. You won't give me away, whatever else you do."

Oh, his cleverness, his fiendish cleverness! Had he fallen back on threats, coercion, sneers, all might have been different even yet. But he set me free to leave him in the lurch. He would not blame me. He did not even bind me to secrecy. He trusted me. He knew my weakness and my strength and was playing on both with his master's touch.

"Not so fast," said I. "Did I put this into your head, or were you going to do it in any case?"

"Not in any case," said Raffles. "It's true I've had the key for days, but when I won tonight I thought of chucking it, for, as a matter of fact, it's not a one man job."

"That settles it. I'm your man."

"You mean it?"

"Yes—for tonight."

"Good old Bunny!" he murmured, holding the lantern for one moment to my face. The next he was explaining his plans and I was nodding, as though we had been fellow cracksmen all our days.

"I know the shop," he whispered, "because I've got a few things there. I know this upper part too. It's been let for a month, and I got an order to view and took a cast of the key before using it. The one thing I don't know is how to make a connection between the two. At present there's none. We may make it up here, though I rather fancy the basement myself. If you wait a minute I'll tell you."

He set his lantern on the floor, crept to a back window and opened it with scarcely a sound, only to return, shaking his head, after shutting the window with the same care.

"That was our one chance," said he, "a back window above a back window, but it's too dark to see anything, and we aren't show an outside light. Come down after me to the basement and remember, though there's not a soul on the premises, you can't make too little noise. There—listen to that!"

It was the measured tread that we had heard before on the flagstones outside. Raffles darkened his lantern, and again we stood motionless till it had passed.

"Either a policeman," he muttered, "or a watchman that all these jewellers run between them. The watchman's the man for us to watch. He's simply paid to spot this kind of thing."

We crept very gingerly down the stairs, which creaked a bit in spite of us, and we picked up our shoes in the passage; then down some narrow stone steps, at the foot of which Raffles showed his light and put on his shoes once more, bidding me do the same in a rather louder tone than he had permitted himself to employ overhead. We were now considerably below the level of the street in a small space with as many doors as it had sides. Three were ajar, and we saw through them into empty cellars, but in the fourth a key was turned and a bolt drawn, and this one presently let us out into the bottom of a deep, square well of fog. A similar door faced it across this area, and Raffles had the lantern close against it and was hiding the light with his body when a short and sudden crash made my heart stand still. Next moment I saw the door wide open and Raffles standing within and beckoning me with a jimmy.

"Door No. 1," he whispered. "Deuce knows how many more there'll be, but I know of two at least. We won't have to make much noise over them either. Down here there's less risk."

We were now at the bottom of the exact fellow to the narrow stone stair which we had just descended, the yard, or well, being the one part common to both the private and the business premises. But this flight led to no open passage. Instead a singularly solid mahogany door confronted us at the top.

"I thought so," muttered Raffles, handing me the lantern and pocketing a bunch of skeleton keys after tampering for a few minutes with the lock. "It'll be an hour's work to get through that."

"Can't you pick it?"

"No. I know these locks. It's no use trying. We must cut it out, and I'll take us an hour."

It took us forty-seven minutes by my watch, or, rather, it took Raffles, and never in my life have I seen anything more deliberately done. My part was simply to stand by with the dark lantern in one hand and a small bottle of rock oil in the other. Raffles had produced a pretty embroidered case, intended obviously for his razors, but filled instead with the tools of his secret trade, including the rock oil. From this case he selected a bit capable of drilling a hole an inch in diameter and fitted it to a small but very strong steel brace. Then he took off his covert coat and his blazer, spread them neatly on the top step, knelt on them, turned up his shirt cuffs and went to work with brace and bit to minimize the noise, and this he did invariably before beginning a fresh hole and often in the middle of one. It took thirty-two separate borings to cut round that lock.

I noticed that through the first circular orifice Raffles thrust a forefinger; then as the circle became an ever lengthening oval he got his hand through up to the thumb, and I heard him swear softly to himself.

"I was afraid so."

"An iron gate on the other side?"

"How on earth are we to get through that?" I asked in dismay.

(Continued on Page Seven.)



MY PALM WAS SIMPLY TO STAND BY WITH THE DARK



**THE AUDITORIUM**

**JOHNSON & MATTHEWS, Mgrs.**

**TONIGHT**

AT 8:15.

"You will be De-Lighted"  
—WITH—

## The 4 Huntings

In Harry Dull's Comedy

## The Fool House

A Musical Play with a good plot, and the Greatest Singing, Dancing, Acrobatic Experts Exhibiting Skill and Daring worth coming miles to see.

—SEE—  
Lew Hunting ..... Tumbler  
Molly Hunting ..... Dance  
John Hunting ..... Fall  
Tony Hunting ..... Cut Up

—ALSO—  
The Funny Dutchman  
The Witty Hebrew  
The Comic Old Maid  
The Sweet Soubrettes

Prices: 25-35-50.  
Seats are now on sale.

Matinee and Evening.

## Saturday, Oct. 14

Return engagement of the Eminent  
Young Character Actor

## William V. Mong

And his splendid supporting company  
in Jannette Stevens Kelley's  
Great play in four acts.

## "The Clay Baker"

Unquestionably the Best Production of  
the Season.

A performance to be witnessed and  
Remembered with Pleasure.

Prices—Matinee 15, 25, 35 and 50c.  
Night, 25, 35, 50, 75 cts. and \$1.

Seats on Sale Thursday.

## Tuesday, Oct. 17

ONE NIGHT.

## Charlotte Burnett,

The Dainty Comedienne,

## The Honeymoon

The Brightest of All Refined  
Comedies.

A Select Cast of Reputable Players.

A Gorgeous, Scenic  
and Costume Production.

Prices 25, 35, 50, 75 cents and \$1.00.

Seats on sale Saturday.

## NEWARK PEOPLE KNOW THEIR VALUE

The fame of Dr. Jackson's Remedies has spread to Newark. Scores of people in this city have been benefited and cured by their use. Newark people have come to recognize the truth of Dr. Jackson's statement that "Ninety-five per cent of human ills are due to indigestion," and they have also come to recognize the fact that

## DR. JACKSON'S DIGESTIVE AND LIVER POWDERS.

Is the only strictly scientific remedy for dyspepsia and its attendant ills ever compounded—the only remedy that gives relief with the first dose and the only remedy that digests the food and converts it into good, rich red blood, thus building up the impoverished system and healing every diseased organ.

## WHAT ONE MAN SAYS.

Mr. J. S. Jones, of East Main street, Newark, says: "I suffered from indigestion, liver and kidney disease and the doctors were about to operate on me for appendicitis. I demurred and concluded to try Dr. Jackson's remedies. In 10 days I was able to return to work and today my health is good."

Look for the picture of A. L. Jackson, M. D., on every box and bottle. At all drug stores, 50c and \$1. Prepared by

**The Jackson Medicine Company**  
Zanesville, Ohio.

**JOSEPH RENZ,**  
NOTARY PUBLIC REAL ESTATE  
AND INSURANCE.

Office No. 7-12 West Side Square, over  
Sample Shoe Store.  
Deeds and mortgages written. All  
business entrusted to me will be promptly  
and cheerfully attended to.

## FATAL SHOOTING

Accompanied Courting of Mother and  
Daughter By Two Men Near  
Steubenville, Ohio.

Steubenville, O., Oct. 9.—Because Abel Ashby, who was courting Gertie Shively, the daughter, interfered when S. Neel who was courting the mother, Mrs. Thos. Shively, shoved Mrs. Shively down stairs, Neel shot and fatally wounded Ashby. A posse is after Neel near Portland.

## MANY CASUALTIES

Moscow, Oct. 9.—The military and police today occupy the streets following bloodshed and rioting of the last two days. The absolute power conferred on the authorities is being freely used to quell further outbreaks as a result of the strikes. In addition to the police two regiments of grenadiers, a squadron of dragons and eight squadrons of Cossacks are patrolling. Arrests are being made of all strike agitators. The strike is growing and workmen are likely at any time to start trouble. It is impossible to give an accurate estimate of the casualties.

## RESTORE WAGES.

To the Figure Before the Strike, Say  
Textile Workers.

Fall River, Mass., Oct. 9.—At a meeting of the Fall River Textile council it was voted to ask of the manufacturers, beginning Oct. 22, a restoration of the wages that existed prior to July 25, 1903, when a cut of 12 1/2 per cent went into effect.

The textile council voted not to present a demand for an advance to M. D. C. Borden of New York, owner of the Fall River Iron Works company, which operates six large cotton mills not represented in the Manufacturers' association. Borden reduced wages to conform to the lower scale paid in the other mills last winter, just as the general strike which began in July, 1904, was drawing to a close.

The condition of the cloth market is said to be better than it has been for years. The mills have orders to keep them busy well into the new year.

After the meeting Secretary Taylor said the sentiment expressed by the council was that the operatives, of whom there are nearly 30,000 in the cotton mills of Fall River, shared the adversity experienced by the manufacturers, and that as the cotton cloth trade has reached a stage of prosperity the employees should receive some benefit.

## MODERN DENTISTRY.

By It the Whole Expression of the  
Face May Be Changed.

One of the most remarkable achievements of modern dentistry is the ability to so change the position of abnormally placed teeth that not only do they correctly fulfill the duties for which nature intended them, but the entire facial expression of the patient is changed also.

Orthodontia, as this side of dentistry is called, is a comparatively new branch of the science and is naturally one of the most delicate and expensive. The operations require months of patient treatment, during which the teeth are slowly moved by steady pressure until they finally come into their proper places. The change is so gradual that nature itself helps very much, as a plant is helped by light, air and moisture when the gardener trains it to grow in a certain desired direction. In this way an entire jaw is moved backward or forward or its shape widened or narrowed, as may be necessary to make the teeth come into serviceable relations with each other.

Expensive as are these operations to the patient with a full pocketbook, they are sometimes performed free of charge. In Boston, for example, the Harvard Dental school has had for some twelve years or more a free clinic where hundreds of cases of malformation have been treated by dental students under the immediate and constant supervision of instructors who are themselves specialists in orthodontia. The patients come not only from Boston, but from practically all the eastern part of Massachusetts, and are not "charity patients" in the ordinary sense of the word, but are gathered from the wage earning and student classes who are self supporting, but to whom the expense of such an operation in a private office would make it out of the question.

## Kings and Emperors.

King Edward placed the letters "R. I." after his signature to the congratulatory telegram sent President Roosevelt, and Emperor William reversed the order, signing "I. R." This is the usual style of each, and the difference indicates that in England rex is esteemed something greater than imperator, while in Germany the imperator comes first. The emperor of Germany is something greater than the king of Prussia, but the title of the king of Great Britain, Ireland and the outlying possessions is to be preferred to the subjoined title devised by Bismarck to flatter Victoria.—Nashville Banner.

## Suez Canal Restored.

Port Said, Egypt, Oct. 9.—Traffic on the canal, delayed since the blowing up of the wreck of the British steamer Chatham Sept. 28, was resumed in full

No such thing as a summer complaint where Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is kept handy. Nature's remedy for looseness of the bowels.

Kibler Place Addition; just a few lots left. See Chilcote & Jones, or Baugher & McGruder. 9-22-1f

## LITTLE LOCALS

### INTERURBAN CARS.

In Effect June 2.  
HOURLY Col. B. L. & Newark Tr. Co. SERVICE Col. N. & Z. Electric Ry. Co. CARS LEAVE FOR Col. on even hour before each hour. Last car for Columbus.....11:15 p.m. Last car for Zanesville.....9:55 p.m.

### WALTER THOMAS MILLS, A. M.

Principal of the International School of Social Economy of Chicago, will deliver his famous lecture "The Evolution of the Trust," at Taylor Hall, Y. M. C. A., Monday evening, Oct. 9. Admission free. 10-6-2t

If you are looking for  
**PURITY IN BEER**  
please ask for **CONSUMERS' BEER**  
for family use, delivered to your residence. 7-8-1f

### Kindergarten Opening.

Miss Alice L. Guthrie will open her private kindergarten, Monday morning, October 9, at 9 o'clock. For full particulars phone 1124. 9-27-10\*

### Three Drunks.

Three plain drunks were locked up Sunday night and Mayor Crilly assessed the usual fines in police court on Monday morning.

### Whatsoever Circle.

There will be a called meeting of the Whatsoever Circle of The King's Daughters tonight at their rooms at 7:30 o'clock. Business of importance.

### King's Daughters Meeting.

The Silent Circle of The King's Daughters and Sons will meet at the home of Miss Alice Murphy, 285 West Locust street, Tuesday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

### Condition is Critical.

Mrs. Blanche Clark who underwent a severe operation at the City Hospital Thursday is not improving, as it was hoped she would, and she is in a critical condition.

### Mr. Rutherford Recovering.

Mr. R. E. Rutherford of Fulton avenue, who was hurt in a street car accident last week, is rapidly recovering and will soon be out unless unfortunate complications arise.

### Arrested on Suspicion.

Two suspicious characters were arrested early Monday morning at Idlewild park and held at the police station for investigation. Both were given their liberty after being interviewed by Mayor Crilly.

### Christian Endeavorers.

The Christian Endeavorers of the First Presbyterian church will attend the evening session of the county convention held at Uffca, Tuesday. They will go by wagon and start at 5:30. Those of the Endeavorers who have not already decided to go may do so if they will come to the church before 5:30 o'clock.

### Special Health Talk.

Mrs. Ellen Cooper Whiteside of Mt. Vernon will give a special illustrated health talk at the First Methodist church, Tuesday afternoon, October 10 at 2:30 o'clock, under the auspices of the Sunshine Circle of King's Daughters. An invitation is extended to everyone and a large attendance is desired. Admission free.

### Buy McKinney Grocery.

Mr. Pleasant G. Miller has purchased the grocery at 19 West Main street formerly owned by C. S. McKinney & Co. Fixtures are now on the road and Mr. Miller expects to start a meat market in connection with the grocery business. His stock of groceries is new and he will handle all kinds of fruits and vegetables in season.

### Rural Route Report.

A report of Rural Route No. 1 out of Hanover for the quarter, commencing July 1 and ending Sept. 30, follows: Delivered 14,000 pieces; collected 1668 pieces; wrote 41 money orders; wrote 4 registers; delivered 3 registered stamps, sold \$28.30; cancellations, \$32.20. Total collected and delivered, 17,699 pieces. J. H. Willey, carrier.

### Mt. Vernon's New Plant.

The new glass plant which Leopold Mambourg, formerly of Columbus, is getting ready at Mt. Vernon, is well under way. The company will use the old Coxey steel plant and the glass furnaces are now being built. The plant will be one of the largest glass factories in the country, and it is expected to have it in operation within a few weeks.

### Special Excursion Tickets.

The special Knights Templar tickets for the excursion to Columbus Wednesday, October 11, to attend the annual convocation of the Knights Templar of Ohio, will be on sale by the committee at the interurban station on Wednesday morning, between 7 and 8 o'clock. These tickets will be sold only to Knights Templar, their families and ladies.

### Borrowed a Rig.

George Buchanan hitched his horse in front of the Union block Sunday night while he attended church services. Upon returning for the rig, it had disappeared. The police investigated the case, but not until Monday morning was the rig located. Unknown parties had driven the horse for several hours and then hitched it on Wyoming street, where it was found by Officer Carroll.

### At Taylor Hall Tonight.

Walter Thomas Mills, A. M., will speak at Taylor Hall at 8 o'clock tonight on the subject "Public and Private Property." Mr. Mills has been actively engaged in political and economical discussions for 39 years. He is the

## Quaker Doctor

## Ludlow Hotel.

## OFFICE HOURS.

10 to 12 a. m.

2 to 4 p. m.

7 to 8 p. m.

## Consultation Free.

author of "The Struggle for Existence" which is the most popular and exhaustive treatment of the labor problem now in print. All are invited.

### Brightening Circle.

The Brightening Circle of the King's Daughters will meet Tuesday, October 10, with Miss Roxie Allen, at her home on Granville street.

### St. Paul's Sunday School.

School Sunday two new classes were organized on account of increase in the membership. Miss Florence Bowman was elected teacher in the school.

### Singing Appreciated.

The singing of Prof. Murdoch was greatly appreciated by the large audience at the Sunday evening service at the East Main street M. E. church. Mr. Murdoch has rare ability both in vocal and instrumental music.

### Attention Co. G. 7th U. S. V.

All members of Co. G, 7th Ohio Volunteer Infantry, war with Spain, are requested to meet at 7:30 this evening at Memorial Hall to make arrangements to attend the funeral of the late Carlos B. Allen, First Lieutenant of Co. G. All ex-soldiers are also invited to be present. By order E. Blizard, ex-Captain.

### Knights Templar Invited.

Mr. E. H. Franklin, eminent commander of St. Luke's Commandery, K. T., is in receipt of an invitation reading as follows: "The Sir Knights and ladies of your commandery are cordially invited to attend the christening of the Baby Master Elyria Sixty, Tuesday, October 10, at the Hotel Hartman, Columbus. Ceremony at 7:30 p. m. sharp. Reception will follow immediately after at room 111."

### Theft of \$62.

A warrant was issued in Mayor Crilly's court, Monday, for the arrest of Joseph Caldwell, who is charged with stealing \$62 from B. M. Stevens. The alleged theft is said to have occurred in Thrall's saloon in East Newark. Officers Carroll and Zergiebel made an investigation and Caldwell was placed under arrest, being employed at Ball & Ward's. The case will be heard Tuesday.

### Five Dollars Stolen.

The police were called Saturday afternoon to investigate an alleged burglary on Riley street in West Newark. The lady of the house left the home and during her absence, someone utilized the key in the door of a summer kitchen, to open the rear door of the house. Five dollars were stolen out of a purse and nothing else in the house was disturbed. The police suspect several boys in the neighborhood.

### Modern Woodmen.

It being found that there are twenty-eight members of Cedar Camp Modern Woodmen, who are candidates for office at the election to be held in November, the entertainment committee of the camp have invited each of them to be present at the meeting on the evening of Wednesday, October 11, and talk to the membership for five minutes on any subject except politics. Of course the membership will smoke and a good time is promised. Come.

### Harvest Thanksgiving.

The "Harvest Thanksgiving," one of the most beautiful services in the calendar of the German Lutheran church, was celebrated at the German Lutheran church, this city, of which Rev. M. Schleifer is the beloved pastor, with impressive ceremonies on Sunday both morning and evening. At both services Rev. L. Haas of near St. Louis, Mo., who was pastor of the Newark church some 22 years ago, officiated. The church was beautifully decorated with flowers, leaves, grain, etc. typical of the harvest time and presented a very beautiful appearance. At both services the splendid choir rendered several beautiful numbers. Miss Martha Pfeiffer presided at the organ. At the Schleifer presiding at the organ. At the close of the services, Rev. Mr. Schleifer briefly blessed the congregation.

### BASEBALL.

World's championship. New York v Philadelphia. Returns received by managers at the MECCA. 9-6-1f

### "Wanted"—A strong horse to do the work of a county minister.

Is an advertisement which appeared in an English newspaper the other day.

### MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN.

A Compound for Febrile Affections, Coughs, Hoarseness, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Teething Disorders, and Diarrhoea. Prepared by MRS. J. C. GRAY, 121 Broadway, New York City. A. S. OLINSTEAD, La. Roy, N. Y.

## ABOUT PEOPLE

Mrs. Lotza Horn of Pataskala street spent Sunday in Zanesville.

Mr. H. H. Lohst spent Sunday with his parents in Circleville.

Miss Elizabeth Fitzpatrick of Zanesville, spent Sunday here with her sister, Mrs. William Foran.

Mr. D. C. Winegarner has gone to Sabetha, Kas., for a visit of two weeks with his sister, Mrs. Brooke.

Misses Nellie and Kate Lee of Salina, Kas., are guests at the home of Dr. O. P. Cook, Darlington Place.

Mrs. Addie Meade of Columbus, is visiting her niece, Mrs. J. F. Williams of Twelfth street.

Mrs. William James and little daughter Helen, of Columbus, spent Sunday with friends in the city.

Mrs. William Crymble, formerly of this city, now of Columbus, spent a few days with friends in the city.

Prof. S. L. Beeny and sister, Marie, and Henry Hansberger and wife spent Sunday in Millersport and Thurston.

Mrs. George Smith of Mt. Vernon, who has been the guest of Mrs. T. E. Adams, has returned home.

C. G. Cada shipped his horse "Lady Edwards" to Coshocton Monday morning.

T. S. Barber of Highwater, who has been visiting his daughter, Mrs. William Pease, has returned home.

Mr. A. Stratton and daughter, Miss Fern, of Mt. Vernon, spent Sunday with friends in the city.

Mrs. Elizabeth Franklin and Mrs. David Thomas left today for several weeks' visit in Cincinnati.

Mrs. Seibold is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Ankele of South Second street.

Mrs. Laura B. Beattie of North Fourth street, and Mrs. Emma B. Wilson of Elmwood avenue, are visiting friends in Columbus.

Miss Mame Thurston entertained her cousin, Mrs. Grace Zallinger and little son, Charles of Columbus over Sunday.

Miss Grace Collins, who has been visiting friends in Mansfield for several days, returned home on Saturday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. John Cree and Mrs. Margaret Freese of Martinsburg visited Mrs. William Brunner of Eastern avenue Saturday.

Miss Lillian Miller entertained in honor of Miss Francisco at her home corner of Fourth and Locust streets, on Friday evening.

Mrs. Cassius Clark of Chicago, who was Miss Frank Rowe of Newark in her youth, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. James H. Smith, 200 Eddy street.

Mrs. Elizabeth Burch and her son, Arthur, of Dresden, spent Sunday at the home of Mrs. G. W. Brown, on Buckingham street.

Mr. Ober Bishop and sister, Miss Nora, returned home Monday after a pleasant visit with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. William Bowers of Elmwood avenue.

Miss Fannie Hill of Cleveland, who has been visiting friends and relatives here during the past week, has returned home, after having had a delightful visit.

Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Rugg of Hudson avenue have returned from a six weeks' trip through the northwest and California.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Davis and son, Charles, of Columbus, spent Sunday with Mr. Davis' mother, Mrs. Emma Armstrong.

Joseph Schlegel returned home after a two weeks' visit with his aunt, Mrs. J. C. McCarthy, of Chicago Junction, Ohio.

Miss Helen Sachs has returned to her home in Newark, after a few weeks' visit with her grandmother, Mrs. O'Brien—Thornville News.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Shaner of Zanesville, who have been visiting friends here for some days, have returned home, after having had a very pleasant visit.

Murray Alsapch of Newark, was the guest of his sister, Mrs. Jane Neel, this week. Murray was recently operated upon for appendicitis, but at this time is getting along nicely.—Thornville News.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Dicks and daughter, Miss Bessie, of Pataskala, and Mr. and Mrs. Bert Mauger of Columbus, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. James A. Dicks at their home on Columbia Heights.

J. D. Gard, Esq., and wife, of Hopeville township, left Monday for a two weeks' visit to Clark county, Illinois. The "Squire" is one of the most influential citizens of the vicinity in which he is known and resides. The best wishes of the many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Gard will go with them on their trip.

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**For Coughs and Colds**

There is a remedy over sixty years old—Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Of course you have heard of it, probably have used it. Once in the family, it stays; the one household remedy for coughs and colds. Ask your own doctor about it. We have no secret. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

## THE WANTS.

### WANTED.

Wanted—To sell you Rogers knives and forks at \$1.50 a set, \$3. per dozen. Ed. Doe. 9-27-dtf

Wanted—Five experienced salesladies. Apply Wednesday and Thursday to A. R. Lindorf at Meyer & Lindorf's. 9-23t

Wanted—A girl for general housework; one who can cook. Apply to Mrs. G. C. Daugherty, 65 North Sixth street. 10-9-1f

Wanted—Girl for general housework. Apply 227 West Main street. 10-9-1f

Wanted—A competent girl or woman at 201 Granville street. Please call. 7-23t

Wanted—Six men at B. and O. freight house for handling freight. 7-23t

Wanted—Moulder. Steady work. Apply at foundry. The James E. Thomas & Company. 7-23t

Wanted—An experienced girl for general house work in small family; reference is required. 101 North Sixth street. 6-23t

Wanted—Everybody to know that Smith & McClandish build houses, by the day or contract. Bring us your plans, or we will draw them for you. We guarantee our work and can save you 5 per cent. Residence 187 North Gay street, Newphone, Red 9462. 8-28-dtf

Men and boys wanted to earn \$5 day, after two months instruction; position guaranteed. COYLE BROS. CO. PLUMBING SCHOOLS, New York, Cincinnati, O., St. Louis, Mo. (Free catalogue.) 7-8-1yr

### FOR RENT.



**THE NEWARK DAILY ADVOCATE.**  
Published by The  
**ADVOCATE PRINTING COMPANY.**  
J. H. NEWTON, Editor.  
C. H. SPENCE, Associate Editor.  
A. H. HARRISON, Business Manager.

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Delivered by carrier, six months, \$7.25.  
Delivered by carrier, one year, \$13.50.  
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All subscribers who arrange to pay at  
the office are subject to a call from the  
collector if payment is not made when  
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**MEMBER SELECT LIST OF OHIO  
DAILY NEWSPAPERS.**  
New York Office—116 Nassau street.  
Robt. T. Jones, Eastern Representative.  
Chicago Office—20 Journal Building, C.  
W. Wallis, Western Representative.



### Democratic State Ticket.

For Governor, John M. Pattison.  
For Lieut. Governor, Louis B. Houck.  
For Supreme Judge, Hugh T. Mathers.  
For Attorney General, James E. Rice.  
For Treasurer, Charles E. Mason.  
For Board of Public Works, Patrick McGovern.

For State Senator, E. F. McDonald of  
Licking county.

### Democratic County Ticket.

For Representative, Wm. A. Ashbrook.  
For Probate Judge, E. M. P. Brister.  
For County Treasurer, C. L. V. Holtz.  
For Prosecuting Attorney, James R.  
Fitzgibbon.  
For County Commissioner, James M.  
Crawford.  
For Inferiary Director, Peter W. Bru-  
baker.  
For Coroner, Dr. L. L. Marriott.

### City Ticket.

For Mayor, Andrew J. Crilly.  
For City Solicitor, Frank A. Bolton.  
For City Treasurer, P. S. Phillips.  
For Board of Public Service, John P.  
Lamb, Sidney E. Livingston, E. L. Weiss-  
gerber.  
For President of City Council, Harry  
Ressel.  
For Councilmen-at-Large, Rees R.  
Jones, Henry Baker.  
For Councilman—Second Ward, Charles  
Crilly.  
For Assessors—First Ward, D. W.  
Evans; Second Ward, Henry Boner;  
Third Ward, M. R. Scott.

### Township Ticket.

For Treasurer, J. M. Farmer.  
For Trustee, J. E. Anderson.  
For Justice of Peace, R. E. Achterley.  
For Constable, Robert Forgyars.  
For Assessor, John Miles Jones.

### The Public Want to Know How Dr. McCleery Stands.

In a much more cautious and care-  
fully-written article on Saturday the  
American-Tribune undertakes to qual-  
ify or modify its assault on Mayor  
Crilly for his official action in enforce-  
ing the law against intoxication. But  
the A.-T.'s modification is only an im-  
provement in rhetoric. The assault  
on Mayor Crilly's administration for  
enforcing the law against "plain  
drunks" is by no means disclaimed in  
its second article. The paper simply  
alleges more specifically that the laws  
against other crimes of greater mag-  
nitude are not enforced because the  
police are solely employed in ridding  
the streets of "inoffensive drunks."

No proof is offered to sustain this  
charge. It is simply reckless asser-  
tion without any facts whatever to  
sustain it. But the excuse the  
A.-T. finally frames up for condemn-  
ing the Mayor's action in enforcing  
the law against intoxication is that  
"plain drunks are easy and sure to  
fatten the Mayor's fees." Yet the  
facts are that THE MAYOR IS PAY-  
ING OVER THESE FEES FOR VIOLATIONS  
OF THE ORDINANCES INTO THE CITY TREASURY.

This excuse, therefore, on the part of the  
A.-T. for denouncing the Mayor, is  
based on false premises, and cannot  
fail to cause thinking people to con-  
demn it. Hence the A.-T.'s second  
effort to arraign the Mayor and police  
for enforcing law and order on the  
streets does not relieve the Republi-  
can candidate for Mayor from defining  
his position on this subject. The  
public is still demanding to know how  
he stands upon it, for his organ has  
made the question a campaign issue.

The state organ of the Republicans  
published at Columbus refers to the  
campaign for Pattison as a "bush-  
whacking style of fighting," and says:  
"How different it is with Governor  
Herrick. He fights in the open. You  
know where he stands. No, you  
don't know where he stands till after  
he has called up an office over the  
Mecca saloon in Cincinnati by long-  
distance telephone. Didn't the govern-  
or admit a short time ago that he  
first called up Cox and consulted with  
him before the appointment of a judge  
of superior court in Cincinnati?"

### Cataracts.

Give instant relief in  
Nasal Cataract—also  
inflammation, swelling  
and pain in the throat. Use  
Bottle for one throat. 10c. Urge to cure.

### Dyspepsia.

Quickly relieve Sour  
Stomach, Heartburn,  
Nausea, all forms of  
Indigestion. Sugar-coated tablets.  
Made by H. H. It's Good.

### Judge E. M. P. Brister.

Judge E. M. P. Brister, Democratic  
candidate for Probate Judge, is one of  
the best known men in Licking county.  
He has for many years been promi-  
nently before the people as a speak-  
er and worker for his party, and fam-  
ous as a speaker at all sorts of public  
gatherings and social occasions, re-  
sponding to all public calls, such as  
family reunions, Sunday school and  
Fourth of July celebrations, farmers'  
picnics, etc. Thrown upon the world  
at the death of his father at the age  
of six years, Judge Brister has been  
compelled to carve his way through  
life alone. He is a life long Demo-  
crat, having chosen that party when  
he became a voter, from principle and  
conviction.

The people of Licking county are  
familiar with Judge Brister's history  
—how, when a mere boy, he began  
life for himself, worked his  
way through college and at the  
same time supported a widowed  
mother. Graduating at Denison,  
with honors of his class in  
1877, he began the study of law and  
was admitted to the bar in 1880, be-  
ing the first student from this county  
to pass the examination before the  
Supreme court, under the new law.

Since that time Judge Brister has  
been engaged in the practice of law in  
Newark, in newspaper work, and in  
active politics. While not engaged in  
as large a number of cases as some  
other lawyers, on account of the di-  
versity of his occupations, Judge Bris-  
ter has been remarkably successful in  
the practice he has had. He was  
elected Probate Judge in 1890 and  
served one term, with entire credit  
to himself and satisfaction to the  
public, and was renominated for a  
second term in 1893, without any op-  
position, but was defeated in the great  
landslide of that year in which so  
many other Democratic candidates  
went down to defeat. Judge Brister  
has always been a faithful and tireless  
worker for the principles of his party,  
in season and out of season, and has  
devoted most lavishly his time, tal-  
ents and means to his party's success  
and the general public's welfare. He  
is a member of the First Presbyterian  
church of this city, and has been since  
he was a boy 16 years old. He has  
also been active for years in the  
Masons, Pythians, Elks, Woodmen  
and various other fraternal organiza-  
tions.

Owing to his well known integrity  
and consistency; his uniform kindness  
to his fellows, and being recognized  
on all sides as absolutely clean and  
upright in every walk of life, Judge  
Brister has, throughout his career,  
made many friends among the other  
political party, as well as among the  
masses of his own party.

Judge Brister is thoroughly qual-  
ified for the position, as the record of  
his first term and his whole life  
abundantly show, and if elected he  
will give his entire time and ability  
to the discharge of the duties of this  
important office. No man deserves  
better at the hands of the citizens of  
Licking county than does Judge Bris-  
ter, and he will be triumphantly elect-  
ed by a rousing good majority.

Last month, according to the mayor's  
report, there was collected \$235  
in fines in police court. Of this  
amount the mayor received \$107 and  
\$151 went to the chief of police—  
American-Tribune.

The above is about as absurd and  
untruthful a statement as could be  
put in cold type. Not one cent of  
this money was received by either  
the Mayor or Chief of Police. It was  
all paid into the city treasury and  
the money is right in the city treas-  
ury now. Perhaps the A.-T. will  
make proper correction.

Senator Foraker is to speak in  
Philadelphia on October 18, in de-  
fense of the Pennsylvania Republi-  
can machine. This announcement  
comes from Washington in connec-  
tion with the information that no  
member of the cabinet will be per-  
mitted by President Roosevelt to  
make speeches in Pennsylvania in be-  
half of the Republican machine of  
that State. Washington correspond-  
ents are using these facts to show  
that there is a serious break between  
Roosevelt and Foraker and are point-  
ing out that the differences between  
them are widening every day on the  
question of railroad rate regulation.  
It is even said that if certain mem-  
bers of the cabinet shall come into  
Ohio to make campaign speeches, it  
will be more the purpose of point-  
ing out Foraker's enmity to the adminis-  
tration than to make votes for the  
Cox-Herrick machine.

An intelligent and reliable resident  
of this county has just returned from  
an extended visit in the Western Re-  
serve, which is, of course, the hot bed  
of Republicanism. In that section of  
Ohio Democrats are usually about as  
rare as white blackberries. But the  
gentleman says that the change of pol-  
itics in that locality this year is per-  
fectly astounding. He says that a  
large proportion of life long Republi-  
cans living on the Western Reserve  
are out for Pattison and many of them  
for the entire Democratic ticket, and  
they are open and above board in ex-  
pressing their hostility to Herrick and  
Boss Cox, and their intention to vote  
for Pattison and Reform.

### Entirely Self-Explanatory Concerning Candidate Mason.

The following correspondence be-  
tween Mr. W. R. Mehaffey, one of the  
most prominent citizens and business  
men of Lima, Ohio, and Mr. Herman  
V. Chase, General Secretary Y. M. C.  
A., Hamilton, Ohio, formerly of Lima,  
completely disposes of the charge  
made in the Republican press of the  
State that Mr. Charles E. Mason, the  
Democratic candidate for Treasurer of  
State, is the proprietor and manager  
of a brewery is self-explanatory in all  
respects as well as a flat contradiction  
of a trumped up charge:

"Mr. Herman V. Chase, Hamilton, O.  
Lima, O., Sept. 19, 1905.

My Dear Mr. Chase:  
Owing to an illness, your letter re-  
lative to Mr. Charles E. Mason of your  
city, the Democratic candidate for  
state treasurer, has remained un-  
answered until this time. I have  
noticed the articles in the Gazette  
relative to him, and any information  
that you can give me that will refute  
the charges against the character of  
Mr. Mason will be very highly appre-  
ciated.

"Thanking you in advance, I re-  
main, Very truly yours,  
"W. E. MEHAFFEY."

"Mr. Wm. Mehaffey, Lima, Ohio.  
Hamilton, O., Sept. 19, 1905.

"My Dear Mr. Mehaffey: In re-  
ply to your request of September 15th,  
with reference to the character of  
Charles E. Mason, of this city, the  
Democratic nominee for State Treas-  
urer, I have investigated very care-  
fully the character of Mr. Charles E.  
Mason, and find that he is a clean,  
upright, conscientious man. I had  
an interview with him and asked him  
many questions in regard to his posi-  
tion on the Temperance question. His  
reply to me was as follows:

"I have been importuned numer-  
ous times to make a statement in  
answer to the attacks upon me be-  
cause I happen to own some brewery  
stock, but have always refrained.  
However, I have no hesitancy in mak-  
ing a statement to you. The little  
brewery stock that I own is a minor-  
ity interest only—was acquired from  
my brother now deceased, and held to  
protect a family interest. So small is  
my holding, that I have no part what-  
ever in the management of the prop-  
erty, have not attended a meeting in  
two years, and have not been on the  
property in that time, although my  
residence is about ten minutes walk  
from there. My sole income is de-  
rived from my salary as cashier of  
the Miami Valley National bank of  
Hamilton, with which I have been  
connected for the past 17 years.

"Do you indulge in the use of  
stimulants of any character? No. I  
have never indulged in the use of  
stimulants of any character whatever.  
I am of German descent and it is an  
insult to my nationality to even hint  
that indulgent. Germans do not  
thoroughly agree with the statement  
of our gubernatorial candidate upon  
the issue of the law enforcement. I  
believe in law and order and its en-  
forcement as do all Germans. If I  
were engaged in the brewing business  
I would advocate the observance of  
the statutory law as a matter of self  
protection if not from a sense of duty  
as a citizen.

"I believe in the Democratic plat-  
form, the keynote of which is Home  
Rule, and therefore believe the citi-  
zens of any political sub-divisions of  
any state should have a right to say  
what sort of local law shall or shall  
not govern them.

"I have said this much from the  
standpoint of a citizen—not as a can-  
didate for state treasurer. The people  
of Ohio I take it are sufficiently well  
informed as to the duties of the treas-  
urer of the state to know that that  
official has no more to do with the  
making and the enforcement of the  
laws than the Sultan of Sulu.

"Very sincerely yours,  
"H. V. CHASE."

"I stand aghast," says Governor  
Herrick, "at the kind of campaign  
that those who claim to be Christians  
are carrying on against me." And it  
is but two years since the governor  
was a part of a campaign outfit toured  
the state appealing to voters to elect him  
in order to save Christianity. The  
governor had been in office about a  
year when the religious bodies began  
passing resolutions denouncing him,  
and they have kept it up at every as-  
sembly since. The opposition to him  
grows as election draws near. There is  
seen no disposition upon the part of

the thousands of Republicans who  
have come out against him to get back  
in line. It's a far different cry the  
governor lets out in this campaign.  
The saving of his own political hide  
and that of George B. Cox is the sole  
aim now.

### A CARD FROM MAYOR CRILLY

An Effectual Answer to the American-  
Tribune's Absurd Story of Satur-  
day Regarding Mayor's Fees.

The following communication from  
Mayor Crilly is printed in today's  
American-Tribune:

Although of opposite political faith,  
I do not believe that it is your inten-  
tion to wantonly misrepresent me or  
do me injustice. I therefore ask space  
in the American Tribune to correct an  
error committed by some member of  
your staff in Saturday's issue of the  
paper.

Last July, being somewhat in doubt  
as to the moneys allowed me in  
fees, I went to Columbus and consult-  
ed Chief Tracey of the Bureau of In-  
vestigation and Supervision of state,  
county and municipal offices. Mr. Tracey  
instructed me to go back through-  
out by term and to pay into the city  
treasury all moneys collected in fees  
in cases prosecuted under the city  
ordinances up to Jan. 1, which fees,  
insofar as they have been figured up,  
amounted to \$75.10 for the mayor and  
\$32.40 for the chief of police, a total  
of \$107.50. This amount was paid  
back into the treasury by me at the  
first October meeting of the council.

In addition to this \$87.50 was collected  
in licenses and I paid into the county  
treasury \$40, fines collected in state  
cases, making a total of \$235. There  
are some other cases in which I find  
the fees are legally claimed by the  
city and they will be turned back as  
soon as they can be looked up and  
computed.

Your statement of Saturday leaves  
the impression that the \$235 referred  
to above was retained by me, whereas  
it was turned back to the city and  
county, in accordance with the ruling  
made at my request by Chief Tracey  
of the bureau.

As this is a plain statement and can  
be verified by the records at the city  
hall, I trust you will be fair enough  
to give it space. A. J. CRILLY.

### GIL C. DAUGHERTY

Doesn't Propose to Bring Suit Against  
Officials—Advice Given to a  
Client—A Statement.

In regard to the article published in  
the American Tribune of Saturday,  
wherein it was stated that Attorney  
Gil C. Daugherty believes that the  
Mayor and Chief of Police have no  
right to fees and that Mr. Daugherty  
will bring suit to compel them to pay  
money back into the treasury, an Ad-  
vocate reporter saw, Mr. Daugherty  
Monday morning in regard to the mat-  
ter. Mr. Daugherty said:

"I have made no personal examina-  
tion of the cases or any of them on  
which fees of the Mayor or Chief of  
Police are made, and have no person-  
al knowledge acquired by examination  
of the Mayor's records or otherwise, as  
to the cases on which the charges of  
fees are made. I have not now nor  
have I ever had, any intention of  
bringing suit in my own name as  
plaintiff, but merely for the client who  
consulted me on the subject. I ad-  
vised my client that in my opinion the  
Mayor and Chief were not entitled to  
fees in any prosecution under the or-  
dinances of the city; that in my opin-  
ion they were entitled to fees where  
the prosecution was based on the  
statute of the State and not on an or-  
dinance of the city."

### MONEY TO LOAN.

I have money to loan on first mort-  
gage security.  
CHAS. W. MILLER,  
9-30tf Lawyer.

Why not order Hurbough's big  
moving wagons so we can move in one  
load and save money. 7-11-dtf

Two kinds of living creatures  
only, men and dogs, can stand an  
instantaneous change from Arctic cold  
to tropical heat without suffering de-  
terioration or losing their health.

The Baltic sea has more wrecks  
than any other place in the world.  
The average being one wreck a day  
the year around.

### Arrest It—\$50 Reward.

A small sample bottle of Ec-zine will  
be sent free to every reader of the Ad-  
vocate who is suffering with any kind  
of skin disease or eruption—Eczema, Blood  
Poison, Peter Sores, Cancer, Rheuma-  
tic Pains, or any other Germ disease or  
sore of any name or nature.  
\$50 reward will be paid for any case of  
Ec-zine that is not promptly cured with  
Ec-zine. Ec-zine will heal any sore or  
cure the worst skin and make it look  
like velvet. Thousands cured daily. Never  
mind what you have tried; forget the  
failures made by other remedies, and  
send for free sample of Ec-zine which  
always gives relief and permanent cure.  
A \$100 bottle often cures the worst  
cases. If your druggist does not have  
Ec-zine send direct to us. The Ec-zine  
Company, M. Kupermeier, Sales Agent,  
112 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill. 4-5847

Taylor's Horse Radish Cream, 30-121

### PREMIUMS TO SCHOOL PUPILS

AWARDS MADE AT THE LICKING  
COUNTY FAIR TO BOYS  
AND GIRLS.

In the General Display Miss Ida Wie-  
gand's School in Central Building  
Took First Honors.

The following schools and pupils  
were awarded premiums at the County  
Fair held October 3, 4, 5, 6 and 7, 1905.  
The numbers to the left of names  
indicate first or second premium.

### GENERAL DISPLAY.

1. Miss Ida Wiegand, 8th grade  
Central.  
2. Miss Katie A. Murphy, 8th grade,  
South Fifth.  
3. Miss Irene Hazleton, 7th grade,  
North Fourth.

### INDIVIDUAL DISPLAY.

(Central School.)  
Miss Ida Wiegand, 8th grade.  
1. Mamie Davis—Ohio.  
Miss Anna Frye, 8th grade.  
2. Francis Collins—Asia.  
Miss Bess Rhoads, 8th grade.  
1. Max Binder—Asia.  
1. Kenneth Hull—Mech. Draw.  
Miss Anna Frye, 8th grade.  
1. Paul Russell—Language.  
2. Walter Traxler—Lang.  
Miss Kate Foss, 7th grade.  
1. Mary Follett—Portrait.  
2. Blanch Blue—Arith.  
Miss Maine Lawyer, 7th grade.  
1. Kate Brooks—Bird.  
2. Corinne Miller—Flower.  
Miss Dora Brennstuhl, 6th grade.  
1. Sherman Cady—Portrait.  
2. Carl Green—Mech. Draw.  
Miss Katherine Messenger, 6th  
grade.

1. Mary Wright—Arith.  
2. Chas. Kern—Hist.  
2. Martha Fulton—Hist.  
Miss Iva Morgan, 5th grade.  
1. Edna Pine—Licking Co.  
2. Harry Beutlich—Licking Co.  
1. Corday Harding—Hist.  
Miss Abigail Spiger, 5th grade.  
2. John Ward—Ohio.  
1. Fuller Sims—Lang.  
2. Mary Webber—Hist.  
Miss Ada Sims, 4th grade.  
1. Wayne Brown—Arit.  
1. Bessie Brooks—Fruit.  
Miss Emma Koo, 3d grade.  
1. Harry Siegel—Writ.  
2. Katherine Sachs—Writ.  
Miss Nancy B. Vance, 1st grade.  
2. Lowell Moore—Lang.

(Hudson Avenue School.)  
Miss Maude Stadden, 5th grade.  
1. Rosell Brandt—Mech. Draw.  
Miss Mary Palmer, 5th grade.  
2. Aaron Mitchell, Mec. Draw.  
Miss Katherine Ambrose, 2d and 3d  
grades.

1. Samuel Friend—Mech. Draw.  
2. Louis White—Bird.  
Mrs. Annis aVHead, 1st grade.  
1. Louise Lightfeiler—Lang.

(North Fourth School.)  
Miss Irene Hazleton, 7th grade.  
1. Emily VanWinkle—Flower.  
Miss Kate Harvey—Fruit.  
Miss Edith Mackay, 6th grade.  
1. Jane Wells—Mech. Draw.  
2. Leoline Moore—Flower.  
2. Jane Wells—Lang.  
Miss Anna Lyon, 3d and 4th grades.  
1. Florence Miller—Portrait.  
1. Labor Fulk—Animal.  
Miss Grace Williams, 4th and 7th  
grades.

2. North Overturn—Arith.  
1. Marie Schakleford—Flower.  
1. Frances Courter—Fruit.  
1. Dorothy Hoagland—Flower.  
Miss Helen Scott, 4th grade.  
1. Frank Sheppard—Mech. Draw.  
Miss Lucy Johnson, 3d grade.  
1. Esther Arnold—Fruit.

(South Third School.)  
Miss Louise Wulphoop, 7th grade.  
1. Ray Redman—Arith.  
1. Bessie Looker—Lang.  
2. Herman Ricketts—Lang.  
Miss Faith-Fry, 4th grade.  
2. George Beck—Lang.

(Riverside School.)  
Miss Bessie Laird, 3d grade.  
1. Frances Haben—Lang.  
Miss Mary Hawke, 4th grade.  
1. Paul VanWinkle—Animal.

(East Newark Schools.)  
Miss Mary Kilpatrick, 8th grade.  
1. Alice Warden—Bird.  
1. Alice Warden—Arith.  
1. Fred Warner—Fruit.  
1. Helen Barnes—Flower.  
1. Jeannette Ayres—Hist.  
2. Florence Kinnett—Hist.  
1. Alice Warden—Licking Co.  
2. Joseph Miller—Arith.  
1. Helen Barnes—Animal.  
Miss Nellie Downey—4th grade.  
1. Bessie Shreeley—Fruit.  
Miss Jessie Brown, 5th grade.  
1. Bennie Varner—Flower.  
1. Emma Mae Boggs—Lang.  
Miss Rosa Pugh, 5th grade.  
2. Roy Miller—Writing.  
1. Mary Swern—Writing.  
1. Mary Swan—Arith.  
Miss Florence Campbell, 4th grade.  
1. Anna Eaton—Arith.  
2. Merle Orr—Mech. Draw.

(South Fifth School.)  
Miss Katie Murphy, 8th grade.  
2. Eva Fredericks—Mech. Draw.  
Miss Daisy Hughes, 5th grade.  
2. Emma H—Lang.  
Miss May Roosevelt, 3d and 4th grades.  
2. Arthur Hager—Mech. Draw.  
Miss Sarah McNeal, 2d and 3d  
grades.

2. Katie Stauch—Arith.  
1. Katie Stauch—Bird.  
1. Amanda Smith—Bird.  
1. John Ellis—Animal.  
1. Jessie Tanner—Lang.  
2. Esther Weakley—Arith.  
Miss Cora Duncan, 1st grade.  
1. Willard Peterman—Flower.

(Franklin School.)  
Miss Sue Bolton, 1st, 2d and 3d  
grades.  
1. Vestal Wilson—Mech. Draw.  
1. George Walton—Arith.  
1. George Benner—Arith.

(Texas School.)  
Miss Florence Hart, 1st grade.  
1. Charles Beckman—Arith.  
2. Alice Williams—Arith.

(West Newark Schools.)  
Miss Ruby Jones, 5th grade.  
2. Thomas Knight—Arith.  
Miss Louise Elchhorn, 5th and 6th  
grades.

2. May Colander—Arith.  
Miss Kate Forry, 5th grade.  
1. Leone Dutton—Flower.  
1. Wilbur Hamilton—Animal.  
Miss Willa Shields, 4th grade.  
1. Clarence Auckerman—Lang.  
Miss Achsah Taylor, 3d grade.  
1. Hazel Embury—Lang.  
Miss Ida Davis, 1st grade.  
2. Gladys Mith—Mech. Draw.  
Miss Bertha Dille, 1st grade.  
1. Norman Vaulin—Mech. Draw.

Do you know that you can buy a  
lot in Newark from THE NEWARK  
REAL ESTATE AND IMP. CO. on  
easy monthly payments. See I. M.  
Phillips about it. Both phones. 14 1-2  
North Park Place. 10-4-dtf

### COURT HOUSE NEWS

Sues For \$520.  
Mary E. Crilly, by her attorneys,  
Hunter & Hunter, has commenced suit  
in the Common Pleas court against  
David H. Moore, as executor of Anas-  
tasia Moore, deceased, for \$520, for ser-  
vices rendered Anastasia Moore in her  
lifetime, in nursing, caring for and  
performing labor for her until her  
death. Plaintiff says that Anastasia  
Moore promised to pay plaintiff what  
her services were worth; that the ser-  
vices were reasonably worth \$520;  
that on September 30, 1905, the claim  
was duly verified and presented to the  
defendant for allowance against the  
estate, but that the defendant refused  
to allow the claim and rejected it.

Court House Notes.  
In the case of Harvey Maharg and  
John Maharg vs. O. E. Miller and  
others, the defendants have been not-  
ified by Hunter & Hunter, attorneys for  
the plaintiff, that the case will be  
pressed for hearing on Monday, No-  
vember 6.

In the case of Harvey Maharg and  
John Maharg vs. O. E. Miller and  
others, the plaintiffs have filed a mo-  
tion in the Common Pleas court,  
wherein they move the court to strike  
the petition of the defendants from  
the files. Hunter & Hunter, attorneys  
for the plaintiff.

Carl Norpell, executor of the estate  
of Elizabeth M. Etnier, deceased, has  
filed his final account.

Charles M. Price has been appointed  
administrator of the estate of John  
B. Price, Bond, \$200.

Assault and Battery.  
The case of the State of Ohio vs.  
Odenthall, Carr and Heninger, charged  
with assault and battery on one Hack  
at the Wehrle stove works, this city,  
is being heard before the Probate  
Court today.

Real Estate Transfers.  
James B. Preston to Eugene McCon-  
nell, real estate in Newton township,  
\$1 and other considerations.  
Joseph Bogardus to Josephine Bo-  
gardus, lot 1507 in A. Flory's second  
addition to Newark, \$1,800.  
Anna L. Frederick and others to  
John Griffing, lot 10 in Granger's ad-  
dition to Granville, \$1.

David M. Smith to Jennie Smith,  
real estate in the city of Newark, \$1,  
and other considerations.  
Delno F. Iles to Sarah L. Walters,  
inlot 4576 in Fred C. Evans' addition  
to Newark, \$1,550.

Frederick Lisey to Benjamin F.  
Froelich, part of lot 886 in Lewis Ev-  
ans' addition to Newark, \$3,350.

Looking For Murderer.  
Cleveland O., Oct. 9.—The police are  
searching for the murderer of Anna  
Kinkopf, a young Hungarian woman,  
who was strangled to death Sunday.  
She was overpowered by the brute  
strength of a fiend who after killing  
her, carefully hid the body with the  
dead grass in a vacant lot in the cen-  
tral part of the city. The murderer  
is at large. His identity is not  
known to the police. The police are  
looking for a man who paid attention  
to the young woman and with whom  
she had quarrelled.

Frank, 3-year-old son of F. P. Jones,  
merchant at Lima, O., got into kitchen  
cistern and drowned.

Horeshoe Fall, Niagara, has reced-  
ed more than 200 feet, within the  
memory of living men, and is now  
traveling toward Lake Erie at the  
rate of fully 540 feet a century.

While in Honolulu recently Pro-  
fessor W. H. Pickering, of Harvard  
Observatory, delivered a lecture, in  
which he advanced the theory that  
the moon was originally a part of  
the earth and was thrown off and  
that the Hawaiian Islands were  
about in the center of this lunar  
genesis. The space that was left  
when the moon material was thrown  
off was the Pacific ocean.

### CURES INDIGESTION

"When what you eat makes you  
uncomfortable it is doing you very  
little good beyond barely keeping you  
alive. Digestive tablets are  
worse than useless, for they will in  
time deprive the stomach of all  
power to digest food. The stomach  
must be toned up—strengthened.  
The herb tonic-laxative,  
**Lane's Family  
Medicine**  
will do the work quickly and pleas-  
antly.  
Sold by all dealers at 25c. and 50c.

### TO PREVENT Typhoid Fever



## AMUSEMENTS

### THE FOUR HUNTINGS TONIGHT.

The Four Huntings who appear at the Auditorium tonight in the new musical comedy which gains them unstinted praise in the cities they have played in this season, are a wonderful



JOHN.

family chuck full of talent. They sing, dance, tumble and do phenomenal stunts learned during their early training with the circus. Added to this is their exceptional ability as real, gentle



MOLLY.

actors and character impersonators. They are without doubt the premier acrobatic singing and dancing comedians of the world, and Harry Dull, their manager, has surrounded them with a company of picked players best suited to bring out every available point in their wonderful talents. He has supplied them a comedy with a good interesting plot, a musical play which would be a success even without the Four Huntings. They are booked to play a few weeks only of one night stands before beginning their large city engagements during which a run in New York and Chicago is anticipated.

### RETURN OF THE CLAY BAKER.

Managers Johnson and Matthews take great pleasure in announcing the fact that they have been able to book Mr. William V. Mong and his splendid supporting company in "The Clay Baker" for a return engagement. The excellent impression this performance made only a short time ago is still fresh in the minds of those who witnessed the performance, and it seems quite unnecessary to enter into any detailed description here. Suffice to say, it is certainly one of the most enjoyable performances seen in Newark in a long time. The approaching engagement is for two performances, a matinee and evening, Saturday October 14. Seats will be on sale Thursday.

### A DRAMATIC EVENT.

Miss Charlotte Burnett, who will interpret Juliana, the leading feminine role in the refined comedy, "The Honey Moon," at the Auditorium Tuesday, October 17, is beyond a doubt one of the most promising stars now before the American public. Miss Burnett's many successful characterizations with Richard Mansfield in such plays as Beau Brummel, Cyrano de Bergerac, A Parisian Romance, and with Miss Julia Marlow in The Cavalier, and her successful starring tours in When Knighthood Was in Flower and Twelfth Night, etc., were dramatic events long to be remembered. In securing the refined comedy The Honey Moon, as a vehicle for Miss Burnett's starring tour this season, the management feels assured they have chosen one of the best plays to please the general theatre-going public, and lovers of high class, refined comedy. The public should take advantage of such a

## The Cause of Many Sudden Deaths.

There is a disease prevailing in this country most dangerous because so deceptive. Many sudden deaths are caused by it—heart disease, pneumonia, heart failure or apoplexy are often the result of kidney disease. If kidney trouble is allowed to advance the kidney-poisoned blood will attack the vital organs or the kidneys themselves break down and waste away cell by cell.

Bladder troubles most always result from a derangement of the kidneys and a cure is obtained quickest by a proper treatment of the kidneys. If you are feeling badly you can make no mistake by taking Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy.

It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases.

Swamp-Root is pleasant to take and sold by all druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sized bottles. You may have a sample bottle of this wonderful new discovery and a book that tells all about it, both sent free by mail. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

notable event and make it the theatrical and social event of the season.

### LADY TEAZLE COMING.

The Boston Transcript grew quite excited over its discovery that there were "no cheap-comedian somersaults, con cake walks, profanity or low-level burlesque" in "Lady Teazle," the famous New York Casino comic opera in which S. S. and Lee Shubert are exploiting the beautiful Grave Van Sturford as the premiere. There are over one hundred people in the renowned diva's company, which we are to see here soon.

### CAPTAIN DEBONNAIRE.

Paul Gilmore is more than duplicating the unprecedented success he enjoyed in "The Mummy and the Humming Bird" and "The Tyranny of Tears," with his new spectacular comedy romance, "Captain Debonnaire." This interesting attraction will appear at the Auditorium soon.

Can't be perfect health without pure blood. Burdock Blood Purifiers makes pure blood. Tones and invigorates the whole system.

## KIRK LA SHELLE'S ESTATE \$90,000

FORMER NEWARK MAN'S PROPERTY IS FOUND TO HAVE BEEN MORTGAGED.

Net Figure \$90,000, Do Not Include Life Insurance Amounting to \$20,000 for Widow.

The net value of the estate left by Kirk LaShelle, the theatrical manager, formerly of Newark, who died at Bellport, L. I. on May 16, has been appraised at \$90,529, not including his insurance policies which amounted to \$20,000, and which were made out to Mrs. La Shelle. The manager's friends had believed him to be wealthy. It was found however, that his real estate was heavily mortgaged, and there were other incumbrances that reduced the assets considerably.

Since his death his half interest in "Checkers," has been sold for \$12,500 and his interests in "The Heir to the Hoohah" and "The Virginian" were disposed of for a similar sum. His real estate holdings included four houses on West Forty-eighth street, New York, running from 164 to 170, and the property at 1561 Broadway. He had intended to build a theatre there and had put a mortgage of \$150,000 on the property. The other lot owned by Mr. La Shelle were heavily mortgaged. His widow inherited the bulk of the estate.

### NOTICE

Members of St. Luke's Commandery, Knights Templar, can obtain tickets for the conclave at Columbus, from the committee on arrangements. Special cars will leave at 8 a. m. Wednesday, Oct. 11. Committee: Wayne Collier, A. L. Rawlings and F. L. Beggs. 7421\*

### DISASTROUS WRECK.

Three Men Killed and Race Horses Had to Be Shot.

Millersburg, Pa., Oct. 9.—Three men were killed, one man injured and a carload of horses either killed or so badly injured that they had to be shot, was the result of a collision at the junction of the Lykens Valley branch of the Pennsylvania railroad, near here. The dead: Theodore Scott, Northumberland, fireman; Ralph Henderson, Northumberland, brakeman on freight; Charles E. Berry, Sunbury, freight conductor. The collision was between the Erie mail train, west-bound, and a caboose and boxcar containing a load of race horses.

The horses were bound for the Bloomsburg, Pa., fair, and belonged to After the collision the wreck took fire and the bodies of Berry and Henderson were burned almost beyond recognition.

There were 200 passengers on the mail train but none was seriously hurt.

### Trapped by Pension.

Live Oak, Fla., Oct. 9.—John W. Chastain, a resident of Live Oak's vicinity several years, was arrested and lodged in jail, charged with bigamy. It is alleged Chastain has three living wives. At the outbreak of the Spanish-American war Chastain is said to have left his second wife, who lives in California, and enlisted in the army. Recently he applied for a pension. His second wife, believing he died while in the army, applied for a pension. By a comparison of notes at the pension bureau his second wife was informed of his whereabouts.

### MIKASA MUTINY.

Crew Was Dissatisfied With Terms of Peace With Russia.

Victoria, B. C., Oct. 9.—The steamer Tartar brought advice from Japan that the story was current there that the accident to the battleship Mikasa at Sasebo was occasioned as a result of mutiny on board because of resentment by the crew over peace terms.

Robert W. Collins, who was with Kuroki's army throughout the campaign, was a passenger on the Tartar, bound for Washington. He said the story was given some credence in diplomatic circles in Japan. He said the report was that the men mutinied and attempted to seize the ship, when some of the officers fired the magazine. Soon after the disaster Admiral Togo went to Tokyo to lay a report of the occurrence before the emperor.

Read the Advocate Want Column.

## NEARBY TOWNS AND GENERAL OHIO NEWS

### Said His Wife Poisoned Him.

Cincinnati, O., Oct. 9.—Lorenzo Hamer died in this city, and his wife, Mrs. Bertha Hamer, was placed under arrest pending the outcome of a complete analysis of her husband's stomach. Traces of poison having been found by the coroner. Hamer was ill several days and accused his wife of attempting to poison him. An odd feature was that Hamer's first wife, who after her divorce married a Fort Thomas soldier named Carrell, nursed him during his sickness, having offered her services immediately after hearing of his condition.

### Read Letters and Took Acid.

Cleveland, O., Oct. 9.—Mrs. George Weitz, 33, committed suicide in Edgewater Park by drinking carbolic acid. She was married only two weeks ago, and returned Oct. 2 from her wedding trip to Buffalo. The couple went to the bride's home to stay until they fitted up their own new home. Mrs. Weitz went to the house to look after some papering. She was seen anxiously looking over some letters and papers in a box. An hour later she was found dying in the park.

### Found In Weeds.

Cleveland, O., Oct. 9.—The body of Johann Kinkopf, 21, a servant in a hotel, was found in the vacant lot on Superior street opposite Handy street. The body was covered with weeds and other rubbish. There were finger marks on the throat which the police believe indicate that the girl was murdered and her body placed where it was found.

### Asphyxiated at Oil Tank.

Lima, O., Oct. 9.—Joseph Gallagher, 22, an employee of the Standard Oil company's refinery here, met an unusual death. Gallagher was gauging a still filled with crude oil and stood on the platform above the tank, when he was overcome by gas. His lifeless body was discovered some hours later hanging over the still.

### Clark's Confession.

Wheeling, W. Va., Oct. 9.—William Clark made a confession at Wellsburg, W. Va., that it was he who shot Joseph Anderson Thursday night and placed his body in front of the home of Augusta Stubbenfeld to divert suspicion from himself. Clark said he did the killing to save the life of his friend, Robert Fowlkes, and in the confession he stated that Fowlkes had been six years a fugitive from justice, having killed his wife at Steubenville, O. Joseph Anderson, brother of the woman, declared his intention of hunting down and killing the alleged murderer of his sister.

### Robber Captured.

Columbus, O., Oct. 9.—After a raid by robbers at the home of Charles Q. Davis, a suspect giving his name as Jack Merkle was arrested and identified by the colored maid, at whom the robber pointed a revolver. The booty carried off was not recovered.

### Prisoners Escaped.

Van Wert, O., Oct. 9.—George Jewell, awaiting trial on charge of criminal assault; Will Webb of Wapakoneta, an alleged horse thief, and George Demobles of Chicago, escaped from the jail here by prying loose one of the large stones in the outer wall.

### Celina Paper Sold.

Celina, O., Oct. 9.—The receiver appointed by the court for the dissolution of the partnership of Carlin & Phillips sold the plant of the Celina Democrat at auction for \$4,000 to Charles Carlin, one of the former firm.

### Zanesville Republicans.

Zanesville, Oct. 9.—The Republicans here have nominated the following ticket:

### Mayor—W. B. Deacon.

City Solicitor—Harry C. Pugh. City Treasurer—Charles S. Lauck. Board of Public Service (three to be elected)—H. Eugene Printz, John E. Crotzer, C. A. Barton. President of Council—Fred S. Gates. Councilmen-at-large—John P. Rhinehart, Charles E. Swingle.

### Ready for Knights Templar.

Columbus, O., Oct. 9.—The preliminary arrangements of the Knights Templar, who will hold their state convocation here this week, are practically completed. Reports received by the local committee indicate that about 6,000 Knights will attend, bringing with them about 1,800 ladies. Entertainment on an elaborate scale will be provided for the visitors.

### Drops Dead on Street.

McConnelsville, O., Oct. 9.—Stephen Seerest, an aged farmer, dropped dead on Main street Saturday evening of apoplexy.

### John Moody Drops Dead.

McConnelsville, O., Oct. 9.—John Moody, aged 50, a well known resident, dropped dead at his home Saturday.

### Sore Throat or Mouth

When the mouth or throat is irritated or diseased you have the common ailment of Sore Throat or Sore Mouth. If not quickly cured, you are in danger of contracting more serious or even fatal maladies such as Croup, Quinsy, Tonsillitis or Diphtheria. Nothing in the world will cure Sore Throat or Sore Mouth so quickly, so surely as TONSILINE because TONSILINE is the only remedy especially made for that purpose. It has never failed.

You'll need TONSILINE one of these days, or some night when the drug store is closed—better have a bottle ready at home when you need it most. 25 and 50 cents. The Tonsiline Co. Canton, Ohio.

### day evening of apoplexy and was buried today.

### Hospital Corner Stone.

Zanesville, Oct. 9.—Sunday afternoon witnessed the laying of the corner stone of the Good Samaritan hospital, the unveiling of the copper statue of the "Good Samaritan" at the southeastern corner of the building and other special services conducted in the dedicating of the building to the holy purpose for which it was erected. Rev. Chas. H. Watterston of Newark was among those present.

### Removed from Newark Cemetery.

Zanesville, Oct. 9.—The remains of the late John Thomas, who was killed on the tracks of the B. & O. near Pataaskala, several months ago, will be removed from the Newark cemetery, where they were interred, and brought to this city, next Sunday. They will arrive here over B. & O. No. 104, and will be taken at once to the Greenwood cemetery. A short funeral service will be held over the remains at the cemetery.

### Hildreth Legally Adopted.

Mt. Vernon, Oct. 9.—Prosecutor Stillwell, who is looking up all information possible relative to the past history of Frank Colie Hildreth, states that the records here show that in 1873 the young man was legally adopted by Albert and Jennie Hildreth. The record shows that he was born in 1869. The entry does not state that his name was changed to that of his foster parents, but he was made their son and heir.

### His Mind a Total Blank.

Martinsburg, O., Oct. 9.—Wm. Clifford, the Martinsburg colored boy, was taken to the Columbus state hospital Saturday. Clifford is the young man who was bound over to the grand jury on the charge of assault. When arrested it was noticed that he was not bright and the fact was commented upon. Clifford's mind is now a total blank and it is doubtful whether treatment will benefit him.

### Dr. Lentz Is Dead.

Columbus, O., Oct. 9.—Dr. Ed. C. Lentz, a prominent South High street dentist, died yesterday at his home 79 South Eighteenth street. Throat disease was the cause of death. Dr. Lentz was 34 years of age.

### Fright Killed Her.

Columbus, O., Oct. 9.—Mrs. Lina Godman, aged 60, died here Sunday as a result of fright, experienced a week ago. She saw two men fighting in the street, and fell over with a stroke of apoplexy.

Nasal Catarrh quickly yields to treatment by Ely's Cream Balm, which is agreeably aromatic. It is received through the nostrils, cleanses and heals the whole surface over which it diffuses itself. A remedy for Nasal Catarrh which is drying or exciting to the diseased membrane should not be used. Cream Balm is recognized as a specific. Price 50 cents at druggists, or by mail. A cold in the head immediately disappears when Cream Balm is used. Ely Brothers, 56 Warren St., New York. mwf

## GLADDEN SERMON

Some Frank Statements Made in Columbus Pulpit Concerning Dishonest Men and the Public.

Columbus, O., Oct. 9.—In a sermon in his church last night on "The Education of the Conscience" Dr. Washington Gladden declared that the fact that men who were known to have been guilty of various forms of graft could hold their positions in business, in society, and even in the church, and that the public generally gave the man who presumed to raise an objection to it the worst of it, indicated an appalling dullness of the public conscience. "In the sight of God," said he, "the concealing of property from the assessor, taking a rake-off on a public contract, converting public property to private use or the taking of funds held in trust are no better than the acts of the robber or the green goods man."

Mrs. Austin's Pancakes, really superior to everything. Ask your grocer. 10-4-Gt.

When your rent is due and have to move call Hurstman's big moving wagons, 42-44-46 South Fourth street, Newark. 7-11-4tf

### Lake Choking Up With Weeds.

City of Mexico, Oct. 9.—The destruction of Lake Chapala as a pleasure resort for the great hordes in the vicinity is a probability within five years because of the advance into the lake of the water hyacinth. It is reported that the government made an offer of \$100,000 to any one who will point out a way of ridding the lake of the weed.

### Mexican Mines.

City of Mexico, Oct. 9.—Scully, Perry & Newell of the United States are required for the sum of \$2,500,000 a group of mining claims in the state of Durango. The first payment, \$1,400,000, was placed with the National Bank of Mexico.

Reports of an extensive volcanic outbreak on the island of Savaii in the Samoan group are brought by the steamship Sierra from Australia. The eruption is ten miles south of Matantua and a new mountain has been created 1,600 feet high.

## OLD TIME LEISURE WORK.

### A Novel and Pretty Silk Patchwork Quilt That Is Self Lined.

Although many people in this day of machine made articles no longer make patchwork quilts, there are still plenty of women, especially in the country and smaller towns, to whom time is not money and who cling to the old way of using their "pieces." Instead of selling them to the ragman, as the city woman usually does. The first silk dress, bits of ribbon from a particularly fetching bonnet, a piece of the wedding gown and dress relics of numerous other bygone events are all embodied in the silk pieces which form the quilt. Each piece as it is pointed out brings to mind some interesting story, and the owner is generally delighted to find a listener.

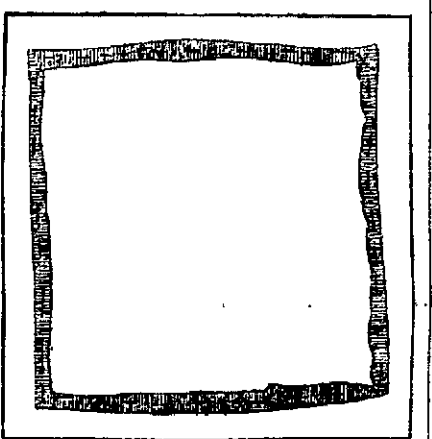
A simple but beautiful quilt is made by using pieces of silk about three and a half to four inches square, which are basted on squares of old and rather firm cotton cloth. Old sheets are the best to use.

The blocks of silk and cotton, after being basted together, are first trimmed to make both edges true and then turned over a very narrow seam and basted neatly, as in the illustration. The next step folds the block diagonally and overlays it together, making a triangle of the block, which is finished and ready to have the basting threads removed.

All kinds and styles of silk may be used—flowered, striped, plain or plaid—and there should be a good variety of blocks, both light and dark, before beginning to put together. The blocks are overlaid together, a light and dark alternately, in a long strip, which may be either the length or the width of the quilt, as desired. Another strip is then made and joined to the first one on the bias (or long) sides of the blocks, keeping always a light opposite a dark block.

When four or six strips, the required length, are set together, begin the featherstitching, which is done over all the seams and on both sides of the quilt, and may be executed with red, green or any preferred shade of knitting silk. The featherstitching should be done rather closely, and will completely cover all sewing, which need not be perfectly done for that reason.

It is easier to featherstitch these strips in sections than to work on the finished quilt, which will be heavy.



SQUARE WITH EDGES TURNED DOWN.

Then put these sections together and you have only a few long rows to featherstitch. The edge is finished with a small cord the color of the silk used in featherstitching.

If it is not desired to make the quilt solid of these blocks, it is very pretty made in sections of six, eight or ten rows of blocks, and these set together with strips of black silk from four to eight inches wide. This makes a good couch quilt, but is not so pretty for a bed as the solid blocks.

At the end of the rows of strips there will be a V shaped opening, which must be filled with a block made one-half of dark and one-half of light silk, but so folded that one-quarter of each light and dark will come on each side. —Designer.

### Some New Fashions.

Stones of the semiprecious order are used in many charming designs for pendants, bracelets and the like. The aquamarine, the peridot and tourmaline are in high favor. Pretty slender gold necklets have long, drop stones of aquamarine.

The very fashionable gem and chain bracelets come in about half inch flat effects, with oval or square cut stones closely spaced a couple of slender chains. There are unnumbered variations of this style. Squares or ovals of gold arabesque are also used in somewhat similar manner.

The chain fashion runs side by side with the bracelet fashion. Long double chains are closely spaced with some one stone, giving a wonderfully decorative effect. Gems set in old arabesques of gold are connected with golden chains into the required length.

Very handsome are the diamond colarettes in leaf and flower patterns or in fancy bar designs. —Jewelers' Circular.

### Sanitary Measures.

To prevent infectious reachings the human body through the medium of insects means that they shall be exterminated or else shut away from the body itself, also from food and water. Scientific sanitary investigation has proved that to get rid of flies and mosquitoes the breeding places of these insects must be destroyed. Flies breed in stable manure piles, barnyards and wherever there are masses of filth. Mosquitoes breed in marshes and swamps, old rain barrels, cove troughs and wherever there is stagnant water impregnated with decaying organic matter. —Dr. Lindsay.

When Eyebrows Are Thin. When the eyebrows are thin and scattering they may be induced to grow by the application of camellia oil. It must be applied with care by means of a brush where it is desired to have the hair grow.

## A MATTER OF HEALTH



**ROYAL BAKING POWDER**  
Absolutely Pure  
**HAS NO SUBSTITUTE**  
A Cream of Tartar Powder free from alum or phosphatic acid

## WITH UMBRELLA

Coshocton Woman Pluckily Beat Off Assailant's Attack and Saved Himself—Gallant Rescue.

Coshocton, O., Oct. 9.—A plucky little woman foiled the cowardly attempt of one Archie Brown, of bad repute, at either robbery or assault.

Brown tried to throttle Mrs. Carson Edwards at 6:30 o'clock, on South Lawn avenue. He got more than he bargained for, however, a good beating with an umbrella and lost his hat. To cap the climax he was arrested and has been identified by Mrs. Edwards and now languishes in the city prison.

More than ordinary nerve plus the prompt action of Tom Duffy prevented a serious accident Saturday.

Mrs. Watkins, an aged colored woman, was driving into the city when her horse became frightened as it came down the Walnut street hill. At top speed the horse dashed down the street, the wagon careening behind with Mrs. Watkins unable to control the frightened animal. Duffy dashed out from the side-walk, caught the horse by the bit in a flying leap and succeeded in stopping it in front of the Standard hotel, after being dragged quite a distance. Mrs. Watkins was all unstrung and unnerved by her narrow escape.

Long & McCament, undertakers, phone 459. 10-4tf

## ADAM FISHER

Able to Go to Lancaster to Identify Instrument Used in Assault—Rufus Farris in Jail There.

Lancaster, O., Oct. 9.—Adam Fisher, the aged farmer who was murderously assaulted at his home near Pleasantville, Tuesday night, and slashed in the face and neck, supposed to have been done by Rufus Farris, the colored man bound over to court by Squire Belt on \$2,000 bond, now in jail awaiting trial, is recovering nicely and is in Lancaster today, to identify the articles now in the hands of the sheriff that were taken as evidence against him.

A pair of trousers, vest, coat, hat, shirt, all found at Fisher's house are in the hands of the sheriff and a four-pronged fork that was found at Lem Little's house into which the fellow broke after the Fisher assault and which belonged to Fisher.

Miss Fisher says she saw the fork in their house while the negro was there and which disappeared when he did. The fork handle has blood on it and it is believed that he attacked Fisher with the fork instead of with a knife as the terrible wounds inflicted seem to have been scratched with the tines of the fork rather than with a knife.

**NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT**  
TWELVE MILLION  
PACKAGES LAST YEAR; SOME  
ONE WAS SATISFIED.  
MERRELL-SOULE COMPANY  
SYRACUSE, NEW YORK  
IN 2-PIE 10c PACKAGES.

## THE MODERN SHOE

The New Patterns in footwear this season are very pretty. But are very great in number, so much so that it will be hard for you to find all the new ideas in all shoe stores. But don't buy something you do not want. Come to us we can fit you out. We have not overlooked a single style in the modern shoe making. Everything that is made in Men, Women and Childrens shoes has been carefully looked over by our buyer and now the stock is complete.

## THE SAMPLE

H. BEGGMAN, Prop. 9 S. Third St.

## PAINTING House Painting, Graining, Varnishing, Outside Made Like New.

Inside made beautiful by graining and varnishing. Front doors and floors finished to your delight. Paper hanging of all kinds.

Try the STAR PAINT SHOP For a Shine

Citizens Phone 746—Shop 35 North Second Street.







"Pick the lock. But there may be two. In that case they'll be top and bottom, and we shall have two fresh holes to make, as the door opens inward. It won't open two inches as it is."

I confess I did not feel sanguine about the lock picking, feeling that one lock had baffled us already, and my disappointment and impatience must have been a revelation to me had I stopped to think. The truth is that I was entering into our nefarious undertaking with an involuntary zeal of which I was myself quite unconscious at the time. The romance and the peril of the whole proceeding held me spellbound and entranced. My moral sense and my sense of fear were stricken by a common paralysis. And there I stood, shining my light and holding my vial with a keener interest than I had ever brought to any honest avocation. And there knelt A. J. Raffles, with his black hair tumbled and the same watchful, quiet, determined half smile with which I had seen him send down over after over in a county match!

At last the chain of holes was complete, the lock wrenched out bodily and a splendid bare arm plunged up to the shoulder through the aperture and through the bars of the iron gate beyond.

"Now," whispered Raffles, "if there's only one lock it'll be in the middle. Joy! Here it is! Only let me pick it, and we're through at last."

He withdrew his arm, a skeleton key was selected from the bunch, and then back went his arm to the shoulder. It was a breathless moment. I heard the heart throbbing in my body, the very watch ticking in my pocket and ever and anon the tinkle-tinkle of the skeleton key. Then—at last—there came a single unmistakable click. In another minute the mahogany door and the iron gate yawned behind us, and Raffles was sitting on an office table, wiping his face, with the lantern throwing a steady beam by his side.

We were now in a bare and roomy lobby behind the shop, and separated therefrom by an iron curtain, the very sight of which filled me with despair. Raffles, however, did not appear in the least depressed, but hung up his coat and hat on some pegs in the lobby before examining this curtain with his lantern.

"That's nothing," said he after a minute's inspection. "We'll be through that in no time, but there's a door on the other side which may give us trouble."

"Another door?" I groaned. "And how do you mean to tackle this thing?" "Try it up with the jointed jimmy. The weak point of these iron curtains is the leverage you can get from below. But it makes a noise, and this is where you're coming in, Bunny. This is where I couldn't do without you. I must have you overhead to knock through when the street's clear. I'll come with you and show a light."

Well, you may imagine how little I liked the prospect of this lonely vigil, and yet there was something very stimulating in the vital responsibility which it involved. Hitherto I had been a mere spectator. Now I was to take part in the game. And the fresh excitement made me more than ever insensible to those considerations of conscience and of safety which were already as dead nerves in my breast.

So I took my post without a murmur in the front room above the shop. The fixtures had been left for the refusal of the incoming tenant, and fortunately for us they included Venetian blinds, which were already down. It was the simplest matter in the world to stand peeping through the lattice into the street, to beat twice with my foot when anybody was approaching and once when all was clear again. The noises that even I could hear below, with the exception of one metallic crash at the beginning, were indeed incredibly slight, but they ceased altogether at each double rap from my toe, and a policeman passed quite half a dozen times beneath my eyes and the man whom I took to be the jeweler's watchman often still during the better part of an hour that I spent at the window. Once, indeed, my heart was in my mouth, but only once. It was when the watchman stopped and peered through the peephole into the lighted shop. I waited for his whistle. I waited for the gallows or the jail! But my signals had been studiously obeyed, and the man passed on in undisturbed serenity. In the end I had a signal in my turn and retraced my steps with lighted matches down the broad stairs, down the narrow ones, across the area and up into the lobby where Raffles awaited me with an outstretched hand.

"Well done, my boy," said he. "You're the same good man in a pinch, and you shall have your reward. I've got \$1,000 worth if I've got a pennyworth. It's all in my pockets. And here's something else I found in this locker—very decent port and some cigars, meant for poor, dear Danby's business friends. Take a pull, and you shall light up presently. I've found a lavatory, too, and we must have a wash and brush up before we go, for I'm as black as your boot."

The iron curtain was down, but he insisted on raising it until I could peep through the glass door on the other side and see his handiwork in the shop beyond. Here two electric lights were left burning all night long and in their cold white rays I could at first see nothing amiss. I looked along an orderly lane, an empty glass counter on my left, glass cupboards of untouched silver on my right and, facing me, the filmy black eye of the peephole that shone like a star moon on the street. The counter had not been emptied by Raffles. Its contents were in the Chubb's safe, which he had given up at a glance. Nor had he looked at the silver, except to choose a cigarette case for me. He had confined himself entirely to the shop window.

This was in three compartments, each secured for the night by removable panels with separate locks. Raffles had removed them a few hours before their time, and the electric light shone on a corrugated shutter bare as the ribs of an empty carcass. Every article of value was gone from the one place which was invisible from the little window in the door. Elsewhere all was as it had been left overnight. And but for a train of mangled doors behind the iron curtain, a bottle of wine and a cigar box with which liberties had been taken, a rather black towel in the lavatory, a burnt match here and there and our finger marks on the dusty banisters not a trace of our visit did we leave.

"Had it in my head for long?" said Raffles as we stroled through the streets toward dawn, for all the world as though we were returning from a dance. "No, Bunny, I never thought of it till I saw that upper part empty about a month ago and bought a few things in the shop to get the lay of the land. That reminds me that I never paid for them; but, by Jove, I will tomorrow, and if that isn't poetic justice what is? One visit showed me the possibilities of the place, but a second convinced me of its impossibilities without a pal. So I had practically given up the idea when you came along on the very night and in the very plight for it! But here we are at the Albany, and I hope there's some fire left, for I don't know how you feel, Bunny, but for my part I'm as cold as Keats' owl!"

He could think of Keats on his way from a felony. He could hanker for his fireside like another. Flood gates were loosed within me, and the plain English of our adventure rushed over me as cold as ice. Raffles was a burglar. I had helped him to commit one burglary; therefore I was a burglar too. Yet I could stand and warm myself by his fire and watch him empty his pockets as though we had done nothing wonderful or wicked.

My blood froze. My heart sickened. My brain whirled. How I had liked this villain! How I had admired him! How my liking and admiration must turn to loathing and disgust! I waited for the change. I longed to feel it in my heart. But I longed and I waited in vain.

I saw that he was emptying his pockets. The table sparkled with their board. Rings by the dozen, diamonds by the score, bracelets, pendants, aigrets, necklaces, pearls, rubies, amethysts, sapphires and diamonds all ways, diamonds in everything, flashing bayonets of light, dazzling me—blinding me—making me disbelieve because I could no longer forget. Last of all came no gem, indeed, but my own revolver from an inner pocket. And that struck a chord. I suppose I said something—my hand flew out. I can see Raffles now as he looked at me once more with a high arch over each clear eye. I can see him pick out the cartridges with his quiet, cynical smile before he would give me my pistol back again.

"You mayn't believe it, Bunny," said he, "but I never carried a loaded one before. On the whole, I think it gives one confidence. Yet it would be very awkward if anything went wrong. One might use it, and that's not the game at all, though I have often thought that the murderer who has just done the trick must have great sensations before things get too hot for him. Don't look so distressed, my dear chap. I've never had those sensations, and I don't suppose I ever shall."

"But this much you have done before?" said I hoarsely.

"Before? My dear Bunny, you offend me. Did I look like a first attempt? Of course I have done it before."

"Often?"

"Well, no; not often enough to destroy the charm, at all events—unless, as a matter of fact, unless I'm cursed."

"Often?"

Yes, I remembered both cases very well. To think that he was their author! It was incredible, outrageous, inconceivable. Then my eyes would fall upon the table, twinkling and glittering in a hundred places, and incredulity was at an end.

"How came you to begin?" I asked as curiosity overcame mere wonder and a fascination for his career gradually

led me into my fascination for the man.

"Ah, that's a long story," said Raffles. "It was in the colonies when I was out there playing cricket. It's too long a story to tell you now, but I was in much the same fix that you were in tonight, and it was my only way out. I never meant it for anything more, but I'd tasted blood, and it was all over with me. Why should I work when I could steal? Why settle down to some humdrum ungenial billet when excitement, romance, danger and a decent living were all going begging together? Of course it's very wrong, but we can't all be moralists, and the distribution of wealth is very wrong, to begin with. Besides, you're not at all the time. I'm sick of quoting Gilbert's lines to myself, but they're profoundly true. I only wonder if you'll like the life as much as I do."

"Like it?" I cried out. "Not I! It's no life for me! Once is enough!"

"You wouldn't give me a hand another time?"

"Don't ask me, Raffles. Don't ask me, for God's sake!"

"Yet you say you would do anything for me. You asked me to name my crime. But I knew at the time you didn't mean it. You didn't go back on me tonight, and that ought to satisfy me, goodness knows! I suppose I'm ungrateful and unreasonable and all that. I ought to let it end at this. But you're the very man for me, Bunny, the very man! Just think how we got through tonight. Not a scratch—not a hitch. There's nothing very terrible in it, you see. There never would be while we worked together."

He was standing in front of me with a hand on either shoulder. He was smiling as he knew so well how to smile. I turned on my heel and planted my elbows on the chimney piece and my burning head between my hands. Next instant a still heartier hand had fallen on my back.

"All right, my boy! You are quite right, and I'm worse than wrong. I'll never ask it again. Go if you want to and come again about midday for the cash. There was no bargain, but of course I'll get you out of your scrape, especially after the way you've stood by me tonight."

I was roused again by my blood on fire.

"I'll do it again," I said through my teeth.

He shook his head. "Not you," he said, smiling quite good humoredly on my insane enthusiasm.

"I will!" I cried, with an oath. "I'll lend you a hand as often as you like. What does it matter now? I've been in it once. I'll be in it again. I've gone to the devil anyhow. I can't go back and wouldn't if I could. Nothing matters another rap. When you want me I'm your man."

And that is how Raffles and I joined felonious forces on the ides of March.

Graft in Japan.

Tokyo, Oct. 9.—A story published in the Japan Times gives details of a number of cases of embezzlement by Japanese naval officers. Paymaster Commander Takenouchi financing naval construction in England, fled after embezzling \$105,000. Paymaster Kagi and Lieutenant Commander Sakuma of the Maizuru naval yards were implicated, the former being sentenced to seven years and the latter to two years. Takenouchi will serve 11 years when taken.

Anglo-Russo Church Union.

Concord, N. H., Oct. 9.—A number of Episcopal clergymen of the diocese of New Hampshire made preliminary arrangements for the formation of an association which will have for its ultimate object the union of the Anglican church with the Orthodox church of Russia and other ancient churches of the east. The organization is the outgrowth of the thanksgiving service at Christ church, Portsmouth, which followed the signing of the treaty of peace between Russia and Japan, at which priests of the Episcopal and Russian churches officiated.

Auto Met a Car.

Newton, Mass., Oct. 8.—In a collision between an automobile and an electric car here Senator Geo. F. Fulford, a wealthy manufacturer of Brookville, Ont., was seriously injured, while his chauffeur, Louis E. Verrill of Albany, N. Y., sustained a fractured skull and internal injuries, and is expected to die. William T. Hanson of Schenectady, N. Y., was severely injured.

Auto Capsized.

Athens, Mich., Oct. 9.—Walter Palmer of Athens was instantly killed; the chauffeur, J. Blake of Kalamazoo, was fatally injured, and Mrs. Walter Palmer and her daughter Frances were badly bruised in an automobile accident near here. The automobile, while traveling at good speed, swerved out of the road into a marsh and capsized.

Return of the Fugitives.

Washington, Oct. 9.—John F. Gaynor and Benjamin D. Greene, who are being taken to Savannah Ga., to stand trial on a charge of conspiracy to defraud the government out of a large amount of money in connection with the river and harbor improvements there, arrived in Washington in charge of secret service agents. They carried the two men over to United States Deputy Marshal George F. White of Savannah and an assistant, who left with them for Savannah.

Negro Mobbed by Negroes.

Bainbridge, Ga., Oct. 9.—A negro was lynched eight miles west of here by a mob of his own race. The negro assaulted a negro girl and attempted to assault another, who cut him in the breast. Deputies were bringing him to Bainbridge when they were stopped by a mob of negroes. The negro was strung up to a tree and riddled with bullets.

## CHICAGO GIRL'S EXPLOIT

Miss E. L. Baker, First Woman to Climb Mount Breithorn.

### THE ASCENT MADE BY MOONLIGHT

She Scaled 13,777 Foot Peak in Alps and Accomplished Round Trip in Twenty-four Hours—Strange Delusions and Yearning for Crackers and Milk Assailed Young Woman on Her Journey Into the Clouds.

Over dizzy crevasses where woman never climbed before, up slippery inclines where a single misstep meant death, dangled by a rope from precipitous heights and bawled back almost startled and beset by strange delusions, these are a few of the perils passed through by Miss Edith Lee Baker of Chicago, who has conquered the Breithorn, a 13,777 foot peak in the Alps, says the Chicago Inter Ocean.

Miss Baker, who is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward P. Baker, has accomplished what many women have attempted to do and failed. She ascended the Breithorn, a snow covered mountain fifteen feet higher than the world famed Jungfrau, and made the return, all in twenty-four hours of heart breaking toil, fatigue and privation.

Many women have tried the ascent before, but no woman, with the single exception of Miss Baker, can boast that she ended the adventure by a triumphant return inside of twenty-four hours. In a letter to friends in Chicago Miss Baker has described her feat.

Miss Baker is just five feet tall. Her father is a retired real estate man and former president of the Chicago Cold Storage company. He and his wife gave up their home in Chicago to accompany their daughter to Europe.

Miss Baker spends her vacation period in mountain climbing. The Bakers make their home in Neuchâtel, a suburb of Paris. Leaving Zermatt, where she was stopping with her father and mother, on the morning of Sept. 10, Miss Baker reached the Theodule Cabane in the afternoon of the same day, a tremendous climb for a woman. With only a short rest she started at 9 p. m. of the same day to climb to the summit by moonlight. She reached the top at 11:30 and then ended the journey by making the descent to Cabane. Miss Baker expects to climb the Matterhorn, 14,705 feet, another season. Emil Perren was her guide on the Breithorn climb.

"It was the prettiest little ascent imaginable," said Miss Baker in a letter. "You should see me hold on to a rock with my teeth. There was one place, though, where, I regret to say, I dangled. It was an absolutely smooth, slippery slab of rock with a tiny foothold, a crack, just four inches beyond the very farthest stretch of my toe, and a hand hold one foot too high, so I swung in space—it seemed an age to me—until the guide hauled me up."

"The Breithorn is fifteen feet—think of it—higher than the Jungfrau, which I climbed last summer, but I am sorry to say it is less difficult, although with lots of ice and snow, a test of endurance to mountain climbing. At the Cabane I had bouillon and a dab of omelet in a sea of grease. After this magnificent meal I went into the kitchen to warm by the stove, the only fire in that frozen place. Heaven deliver me from the remembrance of that kitchen!"

"This cabane is a sort of an awful inn—five rooms, 25 francs each, and nothing to eat."

"I felt the altitude and suffered by it, but was determined to accomplish the full ascent. When well up, so far up in the world of ice it seemed return might be impossible. I began to crave warm milk. Of course it was impossible to get it there, but the thought—the torturing thought—kept with me that I must have warm milk. Not having this, I remembered a roll left over from my luncheon. That roll—the best I ever tasted—with a little cold tea, had to last me from 10 o'clock until 5. I never had starved before, and I never want to again."

"You get strange delusions when at these high altitudes and without the food you really need. Every mountain and every inclosed valley I saw on the long descent became to me huge bowls of crackers in which hot milk bubbled, and yet I could not dip into them and have my fill. When I reached Zermatt at last my first words to papa were a cry for crackers and hot milk, and he said afterward there were real tears in my voice. I drank gallons of water when I could get it. They wouldn't let me touch the snow. But the water actually didn't taste wet, really and truly. That hot milk was wet, tasted so good, and made me feel less hungry. Then I went to bed."

"Every peak of the southern Alps and the dim chains of the Oberland, too, were visible in that wonderful unearthly light. And the snow and the deep shadows—'as beyond this world!'"

"After it was all over it really made me ashamed of myself. I had made a double ascension never accomplished by any woman before, and I had seen such splendors and glories of the Alps which I had only ever dreamed of, but the only thing I could think of when I was safe at home was the awful needs of my stomach."

"Now that I am myself again I can hardly write of what I saw on the Breithorn in the wonderful moonlight. There are some memories that overwhelm me and are beyond expression. They are too near now, too sacred and divine, to write freely of. I cannot really say I saw these things with my eyes. Rather, my soul felt them."

## WEED PULLING FOR GOSSIPS

Pennsylvania Ladies Form Novel Club to Stop Villainous Title.

Residents of the little village of Atco, down in Camden county, Pa., are busy removing weeds from their yards, and the beautifying process was brought about through the diplomacy of the wife of Rev. William L. Squires, who is the pastor of the Presbyterian church at that place, says the Philadelphia Press.

The removal of the weeds was the preliminary move by several prominent residents who have joined a club, the object of which is to refrain from gossip under a penalty of removing weeds from her own yard or that of her neighbor.

The other night Mrs. Squires invited several of the lady members of the church to the parsonage, and after they had partaken of tea and cookies she unfolded her neat little plan, which she hoped would put a stop to the gossip in the community among the members.

The scheme as explained by Mrs. Squires is like this: "Every one who enrolls as a member must promise not to participate in any kind of gossip whatever, except, of course, what is good for the cause of religion. The meetings will be held every two weeks at the home of the members. If any member of the club is self conscious of having participated in gossip detrimental to the church of the community or any member thereof during the two weeks it shall be her duty to pluck from her yard or that of her neighbor a weed for every violation of her promise. At the ensuing meeting all these weeds will be gathered into one huge pile and burned."

One of the male members present was asked to join, but declined, declaring that he had a weak back, and as his duties compelled him to do considerable talking he was afraid that his bundle of weeds would be so heavy at the end of two weeks that he would be unable to carry them.

## EMBEZZLEMENT, FOLK SAYS

Missouri Governor Talks of Insurance Aid to Campaign Funds.

Governor Joseph W. Folk of Missouri in a recent speech at Warrensburg, Mo., announced his views on life insurance "graft" in this language, says a Warrensburg, Mo., dispatch:

"When directors of the great insurance companies use money for their own profit, that is 'graft' when the president of a great insurance company takes funds held in trust for the beneficiaries of insurance policies and without their knowledge and consent converts a part of a trust fund into a political campaign fund, that is embezzlement, just the same as if a public official in charge of public funds were to put his hands into the public treasury and take therefrom money which he turns over to some one else for political or private purposes."

"If insurance companies cannot exist without resorting to bribery and surreptitious violations of the law, it would be better for the people that they be wiped out of existence. The time may come when the state will insure her own citizens at a far less cost and with far more safety to those who need that protection. When one reflects that Missouri alone sends away premiums amounting to \$14,084,946.18 a year, the gigantic nature of the insurance trust can be realized. The millions piled up in the great insurance companies seem to be the foundation of what is known as the 'system' whereby the financial affairs of the country are manipulated to the injury of the people and the benefit of the special few."

## A Novel Hunting Trip.

That the motor car is capable of being put to surprising uses is demonstrated in an article in Harper's Weekly describing an automobile hunting and camping expedition recently made by three Americans through Maine and Canada. Three autos started on the trip northward from Portland, carrying in addition to the members of the party, a "road building" equipment consisting of block and tackle, rope, axes, shovels and crowbars, four tents, a cooking outfit, a supply of concentrated foods, rifles and fishing tackle. The autos journeyed through tracks of forest so wild that it was necessary to clear a way for them, and at night camp was pitched by some lake or stream. Considerable game was shot from the machines in the course of the trip, which extended as far as Bic, Quebec.

## Where They Feared the Eclipse.

The effect on uneducated people of the recent solar eclipse is vividly described in the following letter which a London Chronicle correspondent recently received from a noncommissioned officer of the royal engineers stationed at Malak: "Did you see much of the eclipse on the 30th? We had a splendid view of it here. The Maltese nearly went mad with fright, thinking the world was coming to an end. All the people in the village where I am living ran into the church, while some ran the church bells and some even fired off large squibs (something of the fire works tribe, I mean), but it was all over in about a quarter of an hour, and then the Maltese left the church and made their way back to their homes, looking very much scared."

## New Cologne For Toilet.

France is preparing a new Cologne for toilet to replace the Persian, Chinese, Italian and Mexican ones heretofore in use on that island.

## Fast American Engines.

Locomotives of American pattern are used on the new fast express between Cologne and Berlin.

# THE TURN OF LIFE

A Time When Women Are Susceptible to Many Dread Diseases—Intelligent Women Prepare for It. Two Relate their Experience.

The "change of life" is the most critical period of a woman's existence, and the anxiety felt by women as it draws near is not without reason. Every woman who neglects the care of her health at this time invites disease and pain.

When her system is in a deranged condition, or she is predisposed to apoplexy, or congestion of any organ, the tendency is at this period likely to become active—and with a host of nervous irritations, make life a burden. At this time, also, cancers and tumors are more liable to form and begin their destructive work.

Such warning symptoms as sense of suffocation, hot flashes, headaches, backaches, dizziness, palpitation of the heart, sparks before the eyes, irregularities, constipation, variable appetite, weakness and inquietude, and dizziness, are promptly heeded by intelligent women who are approaching the period in life when woman's great change may be expected.

These symptoms are all just so many calls from nature for help. The nerves are crying out for assistance and the cry should be heeded in time. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was prepared to meet the needs of woman's system at this trying period of her life. It invigorates and strengthens the female organism and builds up the weakened nervous system. It has carried thousands of women safely through this crisis.

For special advice regarding this important period women are invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., and it will be furnished absolutely free of charge.

Read what Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound did for Mrs. Hyland and Mrs. Hinkle:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:— "I had been suffering with falling of the womb for years and was passing through the change of life. My womb was badly swollen, my stomach was sore, I had dizzy spells, sick headaches, and was very nervous."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Succeeds Where Others Fail.



Mrs. A.E.G. Hyland

"I wrote you for advice and commenced treatment with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as you directed, and I am happy to say that all those distressing symptoms left me and I have passed safely through the change of life, a well woman. I am recommending your medicine to all my friends. Mrs. Annie E. G. Hyland, Chester town, Md."

Another Woman's Case. "During change of life women cannot express what I suffered. My physician said I had a cancerous condition of the womb. One day I read some of the testimonials of women who had been cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I decided to try it and write you for advice. My medicine made me a well woman, and all my bad symptoms soon disappeared."

"I advise every woman at this period of life to take your medicine and write you for advice. Mrs. Marie Hinkle, Salem, Ind."

What Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for Mrs. Hyland and Mrs. Hinkle will do for any woman at this time of life.

It has conquered pain, restored health, and prolonged life in cases that utterly baffled physicians.

## TO THE PEOPLE OF NEWARK

The report has been circulated that The Newark Water Company does not desire to sell its plant to the city. This report is false.

On behalf of The Newark Water Company I have endeavored for the last two years to obtain a sale to the city through an appraisal.

The city officials claim if the appraisal is too high the city may nevertheless be compelled by the company to take the property.

The Water Company has and still does agree to waive any such right if such right does exist.

If the city will undertake the appraisal and no agreement be reached The Water Company will agree:

1st. That the hydrant rental contract will be extended at the option of the city as long as is necessary to complete a municipal plant.

2nd. The city will be secured against any liability either to take the property or to pay any costs, attorney fees or expenses on account of any litigation arising out of the appraisal or sale.

The Water Company only asks a fair business-like investigation of its property. An appraisal will enable everybody to know what the plant is, how it can be used by the city, and what it is worth.

This has been the position of the Water Company from the outset.

The Water Company claims that a fair consideration of the matter will convince the people that by a purchase of its property they will save:

1st. \$200,000 in cost of construction.

2d. The tearing up of many miles of paved streets.

3d. From \$5,000 and up annually income from private consumers.

4th. \$25,000 in making connections with private consumers as well as the annoyance of digging up the streets for the purpose.

NEWARK (OHIO) WATER CO. By Wm. Allen Veach, Mgr. 9-2741

## DR. A. W. BEARD, DENTIST.

Office Hours: 8 to 12:30, 12:30 to 5 p. m. Up-to-date methods in dentistry. Filling, Crowning and Bridge Work and Plates of all kinds. All work guaranteed. Extracting a specialty, and as near painless as possible. Gas and Vitalized Air used when needed. 27 Granville street. Old phone, 231. Office first stairway north of Carroll's dry goods store, North Third street.

## S. M. HUNTER, ROBBINS HUNTER, HUNTER & HUNTER, Attorneys and Counselors-at-Law.

Newark, Ohio. Will practice in Licking and adjoining counties in all the courts, county, state and United States. Special attention given to collections and the writing of deeds, wills and contracts of all kinds, and to the business of administrators, executors and guardians in the Probate Court.

Office—Hunter & Jones Block, West Side of Public Square. New phone 173.

## R. R. TIME CARDS

### BALTIMORE & OHIO.

(In Effect Sunday, May 21, 1905.)

Trans. Arrive. Depart. 106 Wheel & Pitts. Ex. 12:45 am 12:50 am 46 Wheel & Pitts. Ex. 5:55 am 7:05 am 102 Zanesville Accom. 7:45 am 7:55 am 104 Btts. & West. Ex. 12:25 pm 12:30 pm 108 From Columbus 7:55 pm 8:20 pm 10 New York East Ex. 8:10 pm 8:20 pm 10 Zanes. Ac. (Sunday) 7:00 pm 7:25 pm

### WEST BOUND.

(Columbus and Newark Division.) 106 Cio. & St. Louis Ex. 2:40 am 2:50 am 107 Columbus Ex. 7:40 am 7:55 am 108 Cio. & St. Louis Ex. 1:50 pm 1:40 pm 109 Columbus Accom. 8:10 pm 8:20 pm 49 Col. Ex. (Sunday) 9:10 am 9:15 am

### NORTH BOUND.

7 Chicago East Line 7:40 am 7:55 am 17 Sandusky Ex. 12:45 am 12:50 am 3 Chicago Mail & Ex. 1:55 pm 1:40 pm 15 Chicago Express 1:55 pm 1:40 pm 47 RYING FROM THE NORTH 1:55 pm 1:40 pm 14 Chicago East





## Buy Your Cloaks Now

Its the best time of the entire year—for the cloak stock is now complete in sizes and variety and the nicest things will not be duplicated.

**A. A. Griggs**  
COMPANY

## Our Soft Water System Is a Success

SOME DAY YOU WILL PATRONIZE THE

## LICKING LAUNDRY

THEN YOU'LL WISH YOU HAD BEFORE.

Bell Phone 235—Independent Phone 800.

42 West Church Street.

## Your Salary is Large Enough

to enable you to save a little each pay day, and put it where it will be absolutely safe and earn 4 per cent interest, compounded twice a year.

One Dollar Opens an Account.

Withdrawable at Any Time.

This great savings institution has assets of nearly a million dollars, loans money only on first mortgages on real estate, and exercises great care in making loans.

**The Home Building Association Co.**

(THE OLD HOME).

26 South Third Street.

## Our \$15 Suits and Overcoats

If we didn't have a thing in our store but \$15 suits and overcoats we couldn't take more pains with the selection of our stock than we did when we bought this \$15 line. The same organization of skillful tailors who fashion our \$20 and \$25 garments devoted their talent to these. You certainly are securing the best value the money ever covered in Newark or anywhere else.

**SUITS**—Single or double breasted, new models, handsome fabrics in new tones and effects. Perfect fit. **\$15.00**

**OVERCOATS** Coverts in new shades and black Thibets in short box or medium length models. **\$15.00**

OTHER SUITS and OVERCOATS \$7.50 to \$25

**MERIDITH BROS.**

Doty House Block, Newark, Ohio.

## WEDDINGS.

### TOOTHMAN-PORTERFIELD.

Mr. Zora Toothman, son of Mr. and Mrs. Phillip Toothman, who resides four miles north of the city on Dry Creek, and Miss Mary Porterfield, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Porterfield of this city, were married on Sunday afternoon. The ceremony took place at the home of the bride's parents corner of Riley and Williams streets, and was performed by the Rev. L. S. Boyce, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, in the presence of quite a number of the friends of the contracting parties. The happy couple were attended by Mr. James Porterfield brother of the bride, and Miss Mildred Hubler. Mr. and Mrs. Toothman were the recipients of quite a number of useful presents. For the present they will make their home with the parents of the bride. They have the best wishes of all their friends.

### BEHRENDT-BOLMES.

Albert L. Behrendt of Newark, and Miss Mary M. Bolmes, of Columbus, were granted a license to marry by the Franklin county Probate court.

### LOUGHERY-FRANCISCO.

Miss Lillian Miller of this city will be maid of honor at the wedding of Miss Pearl Francisco and John L. Loughery, at Columbus, on Thursday afternoon, October 26.

### MBRIDE-HAWKINS.

Mr. and Mrs. Cliff Hawkins of Elizabeth street attended the wedding of Miss Orilla A. Hawkins and Walter McBride in Columbus last week.

### LUDDEN-HAREN.

Wednesday morning, September 27, in the Church of the Blessed Sacrament, Newark, Rev. Charles H. A. Watterson, united in marriage Miss Magdalena Haren and Mr. Thomas Ludden. The attendants were Miss Margaret Miller and Mr. Fitzgerald. The bride was daintily gowned in white and wore a veil. After the nuptial mass a wedding breakfast was served at the home of the brides parents, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Haren, on Tuscarawas avenue. Mr. and Mrs. Ludden left the same day for a trip to New York and other Eastern points. They will return in about two weeks and take up the duties of housekeeping. The young couple have the best wishes of a host of friends for their happiness and prosperity.—Catholic Columbian.

Everybody's liable to aching piles. Rich and poor, old and young—terrible the torture they suffer. Only one sure cure. Doan's Ointment. Absolutely safe; can't fail.

## GIVE FREELY TO KING'S DAUGHTERS

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 14, ANNUAL TAG DAY AND CONTRIBUTIONS ARE ASKED.

Money Used for Charity Work During Coming Year—About \$400 Raised Last Year.

Next Saturday, October 14, will be the King's Daughters' annual tag day. One year ago the King's Daughters collected nearly \$400 on tag day and this money was used for charity work during the year. To replenish the treasury, the six circles of King's Daughters, composed of about 100 young ladies of Newark, will next Saturday again ask for contributions from the people.

At the principal street corners all day Saturday, young women with banks provided by the Licking County Bank company, will ask passersby for a free-will offering. Cash in any sum from a penny up will be accepted and each giver will be presented with a tag which is to be worn in a conspicuous place. Nobody will be asked to contribute a second time but one may give as often and as liberally as he chooses.

The King's Daughters belong to all denominations and do not confine their work to any particular class or denomination. Their aim is to do good and to help those in need and in the several years of active work in Newark they have succeeded admirably. No person or family is helped until a personal investigation is made and the applicant is found to be worthy. It is the King's Daughters aim to help people to help themselves.

The young ladies of this organization deserve the hearty support and encouragement of everybody. They do effective work and labor for charity without hope of reward. Let all give freely when the young women appear on the street corners next Saturday.

## TRAGEDY AT GRAVE

Bowling Green, Ky. Oct. 9.—At Honaker's Ferry, a tragedy occurred at the grave of P. H. Honaker. Masonic burial services were being held when John Phelps and John Honaker, nephews engaged in a fight. Phelps slashed Honaker's throat with a knife and Honaker shot Phelps in the heart, resulting in his death. Three hundred witnessed the killing. The trouble arose over the estate of Honaker. Honaker cannot recover.

Taylor's Horse Radish Cream, 30 12 1/2

## WORK FOR ALL ON WATER WORKS

VERY LITTLE MACHINERY WILL BE USED ON JOB SAYS MR. DUTCH.

No Labor Imported Except Foremen—Work on New System About to Commence.

Mr. W. A. Dutch, of Kansas City, has arrived in Newark for the purpose of taking charge of the work of constructing the new water works plant. Several sub-foremen will arrive later in the week.

Mr. Dutch will confer with Engineer L. K. Davis, who will be in Newark Tuesday, and the work will be commenced at once.

In regard to the statement that machine would be used in the work of excavating Mr. Dutch said:

"There will be very little machinery used on the contract. Any able-bodied man in Newark will be given a chance on the work, as there will be no labor imported, except several foremen."

## CONGRESSMAN DAWES

Sorry for Gov. Herrick Who Has Faculty of Making Enemies—Closing Up Big Gas Deal.

A New York correspondent met Congressman-elect B. G. Dawes, of the Zanesville district, at the Waldorf-Astoria the other day. The former Newark gas man was in New York with his brother, Charles G. Dawes, to attend to the closing up of details of a gas deal of importance. It is the judgment of Congressman Dawes that Governor Herrick will succeed himself. "There was a time recently," said Mr. Dawes, "when I thought Herrick doomed to defeat. But I am firmly convinced that his re-election is now assured. Apparently he has a faculty of making strong enemies needlessly. I am sorry for it, as otherwise he is all that is good."

In the whole Russian Empire there are only 21,827 physicians; 737 of them are women. The war has made medical service more difficult to obtain than ever.

## VORYS' VIEW OF IT

Columbus, O., Oct. 9.—Insurance Commissioner Vorys today issued a statement regarding his attitude toward the Equitable, New York Life and Mutual Life Insurance companies. He states that \$1,395,000 carry insurance in these companies to the amount of \$174,381,104, and that policy holders have an interest in the reserve funds of the companies, the cash value of their policies being \$35,924,000. He says under Ohio laws he has a right to revoke licenses only on the ground of their insolvency and will not undertake to do anything not clearly warranted by the law. He says he has confidence in the New York investigation now being made.

## OBITUARY

### CHARGES FOR OBITUARIES.

Readers will kindly take notice that obituary notices not exceeding 15 lines in length are published without charge. Notices exceeding that length are charged for at the rate of 5 cents a line, not counting the first 15 lines.

### MR. ROSS BROWN.

Mr. Ross Brown, aged 82 years, died at his home in Van Buren Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock after an illness of over a year's duration. The deceased is survived by a wife and nine children. John, Gill and Adam, Mrs. Julia Unteraehr, Mrs. Carter Williams, Mrs. Luther Smith, Mrs. Preston Fulk, Mrs. Lorin Dushimer and Mrs. Carrie Kinney. The funeral services will take place from the Baptist church at Van Buren Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock. Rev. Mr. Lamp officiating. Interment at Van Buren cemetery.

### MISS SARAH TAYLOR.

Miss Sarah E. Taylor aged 43 years, died Sunday evening at 10 o'clock at home of Mrs. Stone on Curtis avenue, having been an invalid for 17 years. The deceased was the daughter of the late James A. and Mary Taylor of Madison township. The funeral services will take place Tuesday afternoon from the East Main street M. E. church at 2 o'clock. Rev. Mr. Pietsmeyer officiating.

### MRS. JOHN GALLAGHER.

Mrs. James Wooley was called to Shawnee on account of the death of her sister-in-law, Mrs. John Gallagher.

### JOHN EILBER.

W. F. Eilber a well known tailor in the employ of Tabler & Williams, received word Monday morning that his brother John Eilber had died at his home in Canada. Mr. Eilber left for Canada on the first train.

## GRANVILLE NEWS

Granville, O., Oct. 9.—A bold daylight burglary was committed on last Friday, when the home of Mr. Simon Slough, who lives just east of the village, was entered during the absence of the family, presumably by two men, and the house was ransacked most thoroughly. The robbers secured a \$20 overcoat belonging to Mr. Slough, all the underclothing he possessed, and a fine suit of clothes that had been the property of his brother, who died a short time ago. The robbers changed clothing before leaving as their cast off apparel was found in the chicken coop on the premises. About the time it is thought the burglary was committed, two men were seen leaving the vicinity with bundles under their arms. They struck the railroad and went west.

On Saturday evening Prof. and Mrs. Ray of Columbus, entertained a number of young people most delightfully at their pleasant country home on the Granville road, with an informal dance. The rooms, which had been bare of all furniture for the occasion, were decorated profusely with gay autumn leaves and jack-o'-lanterns that guided the guests to the house by their weird light. During the evening refreshments were served.

Miss Saunders of England, who is prominently connected with the Y. W. C. A. word, and who is now on a tour of the world, addressed the Y. W. C. A. of Shepards College on Sunday afternoon in Recital hall. The meeting was well attended and much benefit derived from it by all.

Mr. Robert Hunt of Franklin, D. U. '05, is the guest of his Beta brothers. Miss Alice Hawley of Mansfield, O., who has been visiting friends for a few days, has returned home, having had a delightful time.

Hickory nutting is on in full blast and the woods are being searched for this winter fireside luxury and several Granville parties have already been out in the woods. There appears to be a liberal crop of the nuts this year, and one noticeable feature is the fact that they are falling early, before they have been ripened by the frost. Many trees in the deep woods are shedding their crop and may be secured by the lucky hunter for the picking up.

Leonidas Williams, son of Henry Williams, residing several miles north of town fell from a tree on Saturday and fractured one of his arms at the wrist. He was after hickory nuts and ventured out too far on a limb, which broke.

## A FEW DAYS LONGER

Turkish and Persian Rug Sale.

On account of Fair week many of our patrons were unable to attend the Sale of Rugs last week. We have decided to continue the sale a few days longer to enable all admirers of Oriental Rugs to see this fine collection. Sale is in charge of Mr. S. Mooradian, a native of Armenia. You are welcome to inspect this line whether you wish to buy or not.

10-31 THE POWERS-MILLER CO.

## RUSSIAN SOLDIERS

Will Be Posted on Chinese Frontier. Japan's War Sacrifice.

Tokyo, Oct. 9.—It is said Russia will station 300,000 troops on the Chinese frontier after peace has been declared, partly because she is apprehensive of the soldiers joining the malcontents and partly for intimidation of the Chinese. It is expected that the railway obtained by the Japanese from Kwangchengtse southward, although it will require an initial investment of about \$12,500,000, will ultimately be a paying property, chiefly because of the revenues derived from the Yantai and Fushun collieries.

Official returns of the casualties of the Japanese army throughout the war show 46,180 killed, 19,970 died of wounds and 15,300 died of disease, a total of 72,450 dead.

The Russian gunboat Gaidamak, which was sunk at Port Arthur, was refloated. The German steamer Carl bound for Nicolaieffsk, was seized near the Tsu islands.

The navy department announces the seizure near the island of Tsu of the Norwegian steamer Amphrite, bound for Vladivostok.

### Bandits Shot.

Guadalajara, Mexico, Oct. 9.—Of the bandits engaged in the holdup of Manuel Parades, shipping foreman of the Buena Vista mines, and his two assistants six miles west of Hostotipaquillo, Jalisco, 11 were captured and shot by rurales. Search for the other four bandits is still in progress. The bandits seized \$5,000 being taken to the Buena Vista mines to pay the miners. The greater part of the money was recovered.

### Cutting Affray.

Logan, W. Va., Oct. 9.—Near Chapmanville, in Logan county, a fight occurred between several young men while returning home from church. John Walker, 23, and Hiram Snider, 30, were stabbed so badly death will probably ensue. Others were injured. The trouble arose over a young woman, a relative of Walker.

### Next Move of Strikers.

Indianapolis, Ind., Oct. 9.—The next move threatened by the striking Big Four freight handlers is to try to tie up the freight traffic of the road by a strike in the Chicago freight house.

The total number of books in the world is estimated at 4,000,000,000.

"SOLID AS A ROCK."

## YOUR IDLE, INACTIVE FUNDS

May Find Temporary Employment

at the

## Licking County Bank Co.

We Pay Interest on Deposits.

NO. 6 NORTH PARK PLACE.

OPEN SATURDAY EVENINGS.

## POINTERS ABOUT CLOTHING

Why You Should Buy Your New Fall Suit or Top Coat at Hermann's



First—Because our clothing is not made "just to sell,"—it must give that satisfying service which brings the wearer back to us season after season.

Second—Because only the newest and most approved systems of cutting have been employed in the making.

Third—Because of our close observance of the latest of fashion's ideas.

Fourth—Because of the great care we exercise in selecting none but the most dependable fabrics.

Fifth—Because of the low price marked on every garment.

You can get good, stylish, well fitting, carefully tailored, dependable suits and top coats here as low as

**\$7.50** Better Ones at **\$10 and \$12**

And clothing in every respect equal to high class custom made goods at \$15, \$16.50, \$18, \$20 and \$22.

Garments that are not only extremely fashionable, but the very acme of fit, finish and workmanship.

FOR QUALITY

**GEO. HERMANN**  
CLOTHIER

NO. 5 WEST SIDE SQUARE.

## OUR AIM

Is to Consult the Interests of Our Clients in Every Possible Way.

LET US SERVE YOU.

## THE NEWARK TRUST CO.

## NERVE NEVER NEEDED

To have Teeth Filled, Nerves or Teeth Extracted when Vitalized Air is used. Made fresh daily by us only. Recommended by leading physicians.



Next Door to Post Office.

Fall Set of Teeth (bar fill) \$5 up Bridge Work, per tooth \$4 up  
Gold Crowns, 22k \$4 up Fillings 50c up

All Work Guaranteed.  
Office Open Evenings and Sundays.